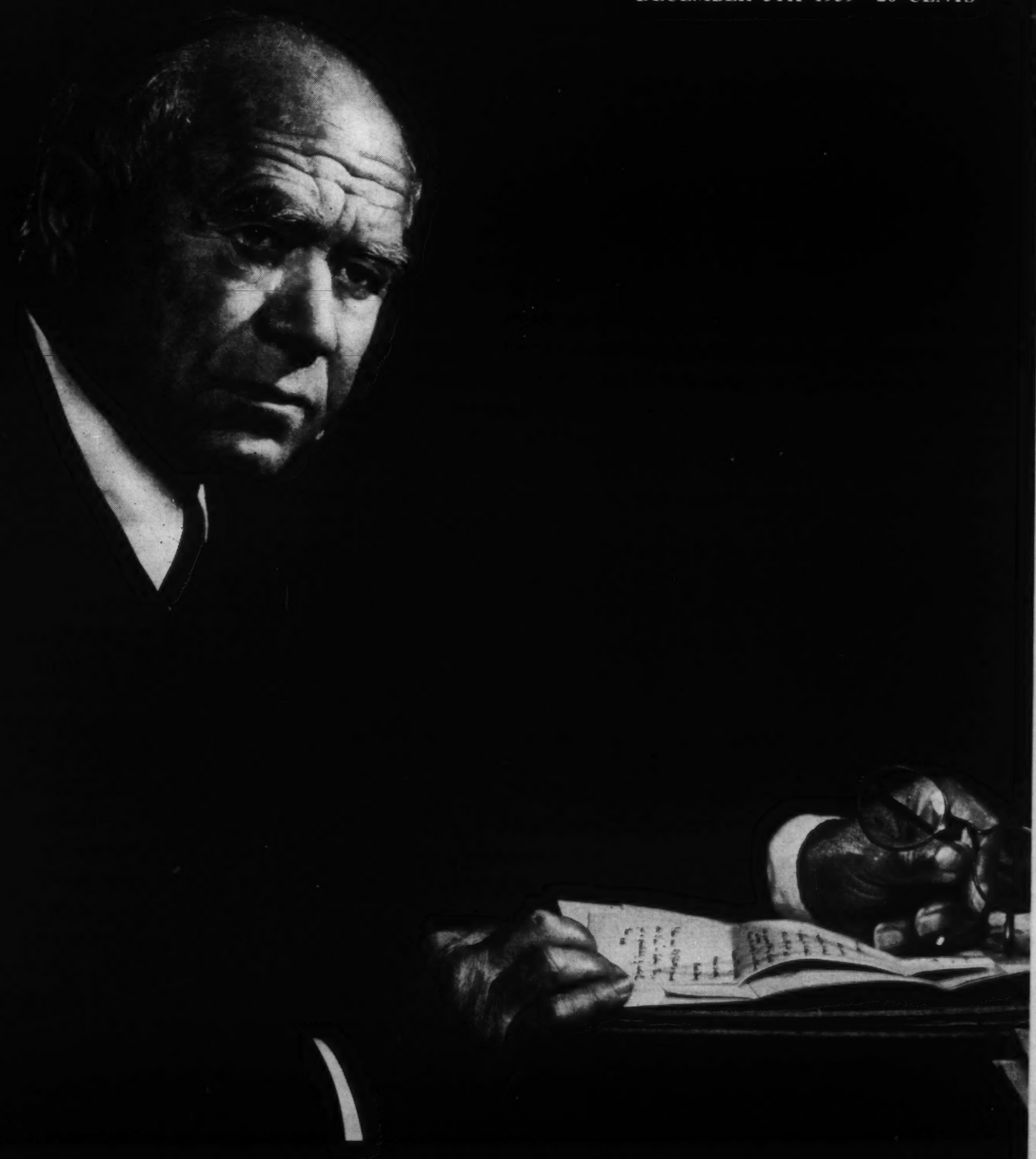
Saturday Night

Canada's Magazine of Business and Contemporary Affairs

DECEMBER 5TH 1959 20 CENTS



Beaverbrook: New Look at Old Friends

DISTILLERS OF FINE WHISKIES SINCE 1859

59-2

Saturday Night

VOL. 74 No. 25 ESTABLISHED 1887 WHOLE NO. 3354

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ARTICLES

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INSIDE STORY

THE COVER: Lord Beaverbrook as photographed by **Karsh.** Reviews of Beaverbrook's new book *Friends* — a tribute to R. B. Bennett — and of Karsh's new collection of his work *Portraits of Greatness* appear in the special 14-page Christmas Book section in this issue.

Seasonal unemployment is Canada's biggest perennial labor headache. Each winter, some 250,000 persons are "disemployed" simply because of seasonal conditions. The federal Department of Labour through the "Do It Now" program, has made a start at solving the problem. But much remains to be done. **Robert Jamieson,** SATURDAY NIGHT'S Montreal correspondent, outlines the situation on Page 11.

London peddles its pornography — not openly as the "feelthy pictures" in Paris — but furtively and perhaps with greater evil. **Donald R. Gordon,** Canadian writer, investigates this profitable racket on Page 14.

Spectacular price swings in copper prices have attracted a growing number of Canadian investors to the intricacies of the commodities market. **David Grenier,** commodity specialist with the Toronto branch of Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner and Smith, Inc., shows how profits are built, on page 16.

Winner of first prize in SN's travel competition for 1959 is **Arthur Scace** of Toronto an undergraduate in Trinity College of the University of Toronto. His winning essay, "The Middle East", on Page 18, shows that the Canadian student is capable of sharp observation, accurate reporting and possesses an awareness of the implications behind the foreign scene.

No one is surprised any more at what **Jean Gascon,** head of Montreal's internationally-famed Theatre du Nouveau Monde, will do next. **Lawrence Sabbath,** Montreal dramatic critic, tells the success story of TNM on Page 20.

Have Canada's Civil Servants a valid and reasonable case in their demand for higher pay which has been flatly turned down by their employer — the Canadian Government? **R. Dickerson Paul,** who speaks from first-hand knowledge, outlines the situation on Page 23.

President and Publisher, Jack Kent Cooke; Vice-Presidents, Hal E. Cooke, Neil M. Watt, E. R. Milling; Circulation Manager, Arthur Phillips.

Director of Advertising: Donald R. Shepherd. Representatives: New York, Donald Cooke, Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue; Los Angeles, Lee F. O'Connell Co., 111 North La Cienega Blvd., Beverly Hills, Cal., San Francisco, Don R. Pickens Company, 166 Geary Street; London Eng., Dennis W. Mayes Ltd., 69 Fleet St., E. C. 4.

December 5, 1959

PICTURE CREDITS: Cover ©, Karsh; Page 11, Arnott and Rogers; Pages 12, 13, Sudbury Daily Star, Information Branch, Department of Labour; Pages 14, 15, Bizarre; Pages 16, 17, Phillips-Gutkin and Associates Ltd., Commodity Research Bureau; Pages 20, 21, 22, Henri Paul, Studio Jac-Guy Enr'g., Bernand-Paris; Page 26, Capital Press; Page 33, Columbia Pictures, United Artists; Page 34, Twentieth-Century Fox; Page 35, Ashley & Crippen; Page 37, Longmans, Green; Page 42, Doubleday; Page 44, Star Newspaper Service; Page 49, Decca; Page 50, Columbia; Page 51, Everest.

Subscription Prices: Canada $4.00 one year; $6.00 two years; $8.00 three years; $10.00 four years. Commonwealth countries and U.S.A. $5.00 per year; all others $6.00. Newsstand and single issues 20c. Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa. Published every second Saturday by Consolidated Press Division, Suite 707, Drummond Building, 1117 St. Catherine St. West, Montreal, Canada. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Canada.

Letters

Galloping Postman

In your Nov. 7 issue your correspondent, Edwin Copps, seems somewhat anxious to prove that old adage in the land of the blind a "one eyed man" is King. That the Minister of Finance did a fine job in expressing the reason for "tight money" to business, is like explaining to a drowning man that the reason he is drowning is because his lungs are full of water. What is needed is action to remedy the situation.

There is also some further evidence of slipshod reporting on the part of Mr. Copps. The Civil Service Commission did not recommend an "across the board" salary increase for civil servants, as he states.

He also says there is a system of annual increases in effect. This just isn't so; there is a wage scale for categories in the civil service and an annual increase till the top figure in that category is reached. Your correspondent states by working harder government employees can increase their incomes. Perhaps Mr. Copps will tell us how the letter carrier can work harder. Would he like to see him gallop around his route? Would he like the mail sorter to sort two pieces of mail matter at a time? One eye and one hand for each piece.

Really sir, your correspondent's effort to excuse the withholding of a salary increase to its employees by the government, was quite weak and completely ignored the facts of the case. In reading it I wondered for a moment if I was reading an editorial in a morning newspaper.

TORONTO A. H. FREEMAN

Phony Figures?

You have a very lazy Ottawa Correspondent. He has only read what other newspapers chose to pull out of Fleming's carefully worded statement on Civil Service salaries. Knowing the bias of newspaper editors, Fleming put out a clever statement, which, when the qualifying clauses were removed on condensation, seemed to justify his action.

A careful look at the statement shows that the figure of $242 million to cover the cost of the increases is a maximum total figure which Fleming set forth to catch the public eye. But $107 million of this is not a cash requirement that has to be met immediately, since it represents pension and other payments which would come up much later. The salary increase actually recommended by the Civil Service Commission for the civil service was $50 million. The statement then suggested that this supposed $242 million would equal a 15% increase in personal income taxes this year, for he knew that a tax increase would go over like a lead balloon with the public. He also knew that the newspapers would pick this 15% figure up without examination of the phony initial figure upon which it is based.

Fleming also mentioned improved overall recruiting and decreased turnover during the past two years, ignoring the fact that this was only during the recent recession, when people couldn't get work elsewhere and took what they could get from that poor employer—the government. The word "overall" also hides the fact that recruiting for top administrative and professional personnel has not been successful. It is this top personnel upon which the quality of government administration depends.

No civil servant would last long who put as little effort into his work as your reporter put into digging up the facts behind this statement of Fleming's.

OTTAWA D. M. SMITH

Without Magic

I agree: there *is* no magic in children's lives today. Once the child has passed the "kitten" stage where he instinctively uses his imagination in play, mental apathy settles down on him. Comics, stereotyped films and television shows do not nourish him.

The "adapting" of classical books is an insult to the author and the child. Imagine the stories of Beatrix Potter with all the difficult words removed! There would not be half a dozen words left on the pages. And yet our children have listened to them avidly from the earliest age. The difficult words were evidently stored at the back of their minds, for we now hear them used in conversation and see them in written composition. In fact, their vocabulary has been enriched in the only possible way: by their exposure to books.

But what chance do books have of competing with comics? A book case is considered an encumbrance in a living-room barely large enough to hold a television set. Comics need no shelves; they can be thrown into an old box. This very act robs reading of its dignity.

The most insidious killer of reading is, of course, the television set. Parents who have the courage and strength of purpose will keep this ugly, nerve-shattering monster out of their home. A row of challenging, unexplored books surely has more to offer a child than any television programme. Unless the child is given again the opportunity to use his imagination to the full, magic will die out of his life forever.

Yours is the only Canadian or American magazine I consider worth reading. Please don't ever let it descend to the horrible style of, say, *Time*. Brought up on *The Times* and *Punch*, I suppose I am slightly conservative.

KIRKLAND LAKE (MRS.) P. J. DUFFY

With Imagination

Thank you for publishing "Children's Books without Magic" by Marcus Van Steen. It says a number of things which need to be said but I beg to make one correction. The author says "Librarians also appear to be pleased when they are able to report that children are borrowing more of the books of instruction and information and fewer of the books of creative imagination and wonderful adventure."

This isn't true of the children's librarians that I know. They all rejoice more over one child reading *Treasure Island* than ten poring over factual books. One of the things they worry about is that so much time is taken up gathering information for "projects" that not enough is left for just plain reading.

Undoubtedly the trend today in juvenile as well as adult reading is from fiction to non-fiction but children's librarians are trying to buck the trend. Our staff tell me that they have to work harder than they used to to get the good imaginative books out, but they will not give up.

There is another factor to be taken into account too. We used to have only the children who came under their own steam or whose parents brought them — in other words mostly the children naturally inclined to reading. Now the schools put much more emphasis on reading and teachers bring or send children to us. We are thus trying now to interest *all* the children in reading. Some will never take to books, some will read

eagerly for only a few years, but some will become life-long booklovers. We hope that even those who do not take to reading permanently will have gained something from their childhood experience of the Library and books. Stimulation of the imagination is certainly one of our aims.

By the way, where did Mr. Van Steen get the quotation from me? I can't place it.

HAMILTON — FREDA F. WALDON
Chief Librarian

To the Plank!

Thanks for the article by Marcus Van Steen. At the experienced age of sixty-nine, this writer has just re-read *Treasure Island,* and enjoyed it even more than he did at sixteen.

As for those men who have dared to "re-write" *Treasure Island,* there is only one punishment to fit the crime. Let them die a pirate's death!

ITUNA, SASKATCHEWAN — H. M. RAYNER

Quantity Counts

Few thinking librarians would quarrel for long with Mr. Van Steen's provocative article, *Children's Books Without Magic.* His arrows land fair on the bull's-eye. Gutting classics is especially repellent and librarians who endorse this kind of mutilation betray the world of books and their own stupidity. And indeed there are too few good books in most Canadian homes, and too many libraries with miserably small book budgets, and librarians who spend unwisely.

But in spite of television, comics, and countless wretchedly written books, so easy to come by, I am convinced that the bright child or intelligent high-schooler will find his way into the world of good books — the fine essays, novels and poetry of the past and present — even though dad never graduated from the Tarzan series and doesn't own a book to his name. I am not so sure about the not-so-bright. In the end, it seems to be a matter of brains, and I doubt very much if we tripled the amount or number of poor television programmes (there are some good ones, too) that we would succeed in destroying the intellectual capacities of everyone, or reduce all our children to a state of permanent numbness before good art or good music or books. The bright are searching.

Fortunately publishers continue to issue good books, we have a quantum of excellent teachers, there are librarians who read well and who recognize that there is no substitute for the book "for the transmission of ideas"—and most important for the future welfare of man, there are plenty of bright children about ready to exhaust the teacher of merit, the experienced librarian and the stuff between the covers of a good book.

IF YOU HAVE A TASTE FOR GREAT SCOTCH IT'S WHITE HORSE OF COURSE!

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Finally, I don't think there is anything smug in the Brantford library's statement that "A total of 201,200 books lent out to children adds up to a lot of reading". It is a lot of reading, Mr. Van Steen, and I will say here that the Brantford Public Library selects its books with care. So do most Canadian libraries, including the Hamilton Public Library.

PETERBOROUGH ROBERT PORTER
Librarian

Armistice Day

November 11th has not been a holiday in the Protestant schools in Montreal for a number of years. The significance of the day is remembered in much the same way as you suggest in your paragraph in "Comment of the Day" [SN Nov. 7].

In our school we have always come from classes to the gymnasium, which is a memorial to the Old Boys who were killed in the 1914-1918 War, held a short service and returned to classes immediately afterwards. We try to make the service dignified and brief, with the senior boys playing a leading part in it.

For myself, I have always felt that this was the right thing to do and I was delighted to read your comment. May your advice be taken far and wide!

MONTREAL D. S. PENTON
Lower Canada College. *Headmaster*

Book Prices

Mr. Davidson and many of your readers must be disappointed by Mr. McClelland's riposte and it is to be hoped that we have not yet heard the end of this discussion.

Like Mr. Davidson I find it difficult to believe that so high a difference between English and Canadian published prices is justified.

A bookseller friend of mine in a Western Province told me that he could buy a copy of Sir John Hunt's account of the *Conquest of Everest* more cheaply by sending to a retail store in London, paying the retail price and postage than by buying the same book from the wholesaler in Toronto.

I have the impression that some of the blame may lie with the publisher outside Canada who sets a price which he thinks the Canadian market will bear. The same attitude is apparent with some publishers of English journals and magazines who quote a dollar subscription, often for Canada *and* the U.S.A., which takes no account of the premium of the Canadian dollar or of the reduced Canadian magazine postal rate.

I think we are entitled to a more detailed explanation than has been vouchsafed us by Mr. McClelland. I am convinced that some of the blame for the present situation is beyond the control of the Canadian bookseller or publisher with whom I have considerable sympathy.

ANTIGONISH, N.S. A. J. M. GRIFFITHS, M.D.

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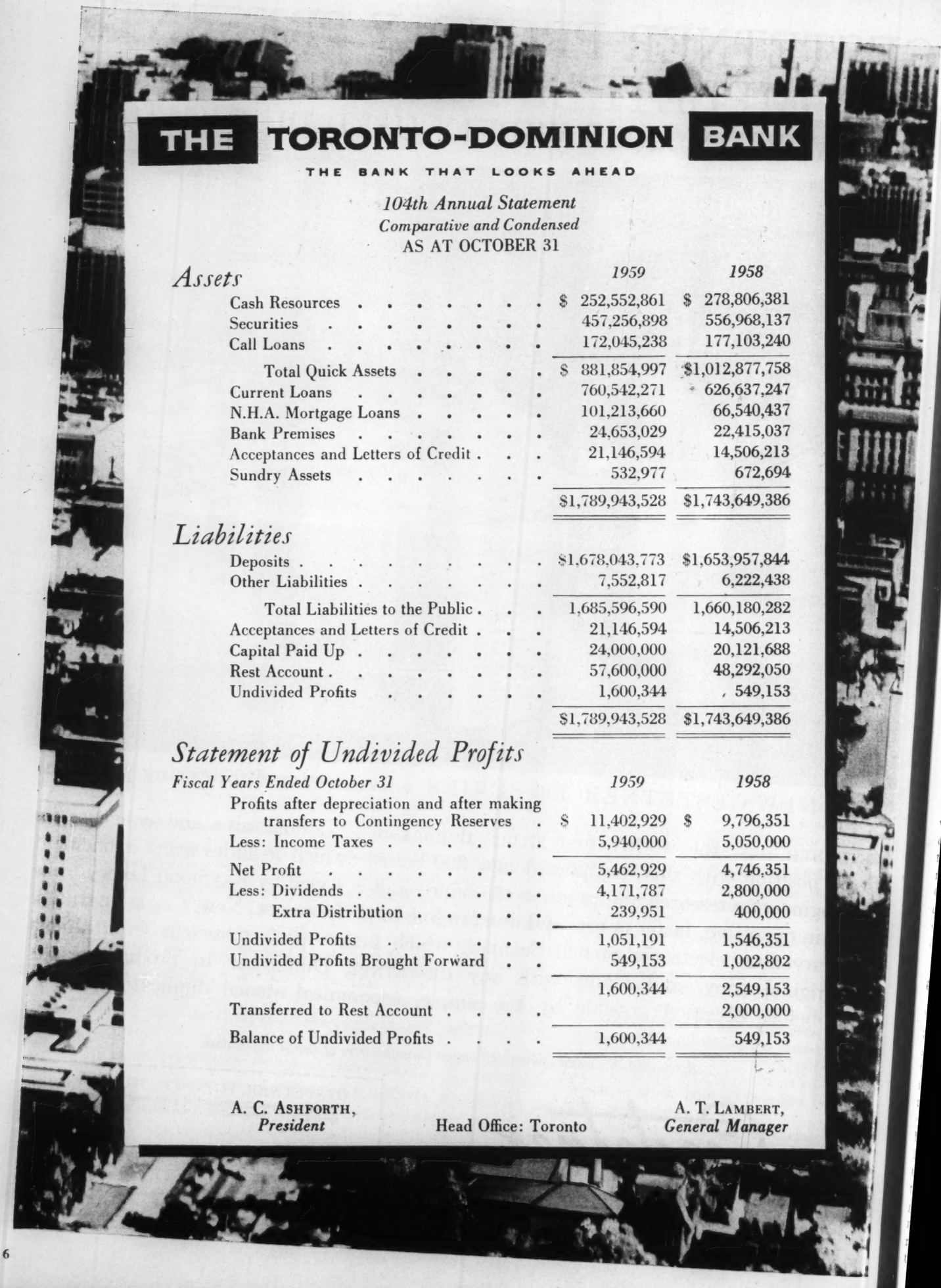

THE TORONTO-DOMINION BANK

THE BANK THAT LOOKS AHEAD

104th Annual Statement
Comparative and Condensed
AS AT OCTOBER 31

Assets

	1959	*1958*
Cash Resources	$ 252,552,861	$ 278,806,381
Securities	457,256,898	556,968,137
Call Loans	172,045,238	177,103,240
Total Quick Assets	$ 881,854,997	$1,012,877,758
Current Loans	760,542,271	626,637,247
N.H.A. Mortgage Loans	101,213,660	66,540,437
Bank Premises	24,653,029	22,415,037
Acceptances and Letters of Credit	21,146,594	14,506,213
Sundry Assets	532,977	672,694
	$1,789,943,528	$1,743,649,386

Liabilities

Deposits	$1,678,043,773	$1,653,957,844
Other Liabilities	7,552,817	6,222,438
Total Liabilities to the Public	1,685,596,590	1,660,180,282
Acceptances and Letters of Credit	21,146,594	14,506,213
Capital Paid Up	24,000,000	20,121,688
Rest Account	57,600,000	48,292,050
Undivided Profits	1,600,344	549,153
	$1,789,943,528	$1,743,649,386

Statement of Undivided Profits

Fiscal Years Ended October 31	*1959*	*1958*
Profits after depreciation and after making transfers to Contingency Reserves	$ 11,402,929	$ 9,796,351
Less: Income Taxes	5,940,000	5,050,000
Net Profit	5,462,929	4,746,351
Less: Dividends	4,171,787	2,800,000
Extra Distribution	239,951	400,000
Undivided Profits	1,051,191	1,546,351
Undivided Profits Brought Forward	549,153	1,002,802
	1,600,344	2,549,153
Transferred to Rest Account		2,000,000
Balance of Undivided Profits	1,600,344	549,153

A. C. ASHFORTH, *President* — Head Office: Toronto — A. T. LAMBERT, *General Manager*

Comment of the Day

New Political Forces

THE POLITICAL FORCE which has swept the Liberals not only out of federal office but also out of all the provinces except a maverick Newfoundland is having some strong side effects. Other parties as yet out in the federal cold are doing some strenuous behind the scenes reorganisation. Reorganisation, that is, not of party machinery, but of basic attitudes which may provide a platform good enough to be translated eventually into effective constituency action.

The CCF is working on "what this country needs, a new dose of radicalism". One chapter of a new manifesto is already written and others are being written by a group of people well enough known to command respect and well enough placed to have access to some damaging facts. First reports indicate that the exporting of national resources without levying a reasonable royalty on them will be one strong point of criticism and that others will include the red tape now attendant on union certification and the unnecessarily large interference with Canadian companies and unions by both American management and labor.

Social Credit is concerned, even more seriously than ever before, with a radical reform of the currency. After all, one informant said, when interest rates are soaring to the point where first mortgages are costing as much as 7½ per cent, and when the dollar has lost twenty five per cent of its purchasing power over the last ten years, which is the party of funny money? Not, he implied, the Social Crediters. And he further showed that the election in Alberta has been waged and won with a great deal of emphasis on currency matters.

Getting And Spending

"THE MAN FROM GUINEA" pretty well set the keynote of McGill students' third annual conference on world affairs. The theme of this conference, organised so that top-notch diplomats can discuss international affairs with impulsive but less well-informed youth, was "Afro-Asia: The Problems of Underdeveloped Countries." But the sub-theme — or, more precisely, the real theme — quickly became: how to get the best mileage from the aid you give, and how to give it in a way that makes it acceptable to the receiver. The nub of the problem was thrashed out in the round-table sessions. It was in these that "the man from Guinea" — an unnamed delegate from one of the 50 or so universities represented — made his points:

"You offer a factory, and the people don't want to work in a factory they want to work in the fields," he would say. Or, "Build us a technical school, and we'd never be able to fill it. All our students want to be lawyers or economists." In the end delegates who had their roots in the developed economies of North America were turning hesitatingly to one of their African or Asian fellow students to enquire, before putting a point, whether . . . perhaps . . . would it be possible that . . . etc.

Stewart Smith, the young McGill medical student who chaired the conference, probably had "the man from Guinea" and others like him in mind when he said afterwards that generally the delegates taking part had learned more about the problems of developing the underdeveloped countries of Afro-Asia than they possibly could in the lecture room or a library.

The conference didn't come to conclusions. It wasn't meant to. But it did bring out one mighty issue that has up to now been little understood on this side of the Atlantic: one speaker argued that advance towards economic levels of the northern nations is not possible until Asians and Africans develop as keen a sense of acquisitiveness as have the northern peoples. But as "the man from Guinea" pointed out, people in the east and in Africa just stop working when they have earned, or acquired, what they feel is enough.

The conference certainly did something if it left a group of our students asking whether there is any good reason why Asians and Africans should really want to become as acquisitive as the Dads and Moms and Teenagers of North America. Seeing that delegates came from 10 United States universities, as well as most Canadian ones, this may well be exactly what was achieved.

Translation Is Wrong

THE KIND OF MUDDLED thinking behind some of our educational problems was shown in a resolution passed at a meeting of the new steering committee of the Canadian Conference on Education. In planning for a new conference to be held sometime in 1962 the delegates called for simultaneous translation of speeches from English into French and vice versa.

Quite apart from the cost, what nonsense is this? If the people who are supposed to give leadership in education have to have one of the two official languages of this country translated for them, then it is high time that they took their position of leadership seriously enough to learn both. In fact, it can scarcely be said that the French want it. We have yet to meet an educated French Canadian who could not speak English, at least well enough to make sense of a speech at a convention. And the English have time between now and 1962 to get as well educated as their French counterparts.

To provide facilities for simultaneous translation would show that what some delegates mistakenly thought at the last such conference is still a popular opinion: Namely, there is nothing wrong with Canadian education which money cannot cure. There is no more dangerous nor more oversimplified generalisation than this, nor one which inhibits intelligent discussion more effectively — in either language.

Expedience in Divorce

THERE IS NOTHING which shows up the expediency and hypocrisy of our political life more than our divorce laws. Apart from Nova Scotia, all provinces agree that adultery is the only reason for dissolving a marriage. The fact that one partner may be incurably insane and confined to an institution for the rest of his or her life, the fact that one partner may be a criminal psychopath who has been convicted of rape or sodomy or bestiality, the fact even that one partner has left the other without trace for as long as twenty years does not mean anything to Parliament. Or rather, none of these things is as strong as either the Roman Catholic or reactionary Protestant vote.

Even where adultery is admitted the wronged partner cannot get a divorce through the law courts of Quebec or Newfoundland. A domestic disaster is thus magnified out of all proportion and dragged through the full panoply of Parliamentary procedure, each family separation being the cause of a private bill with senators hearing hours of evidence, often specially manufactured.

This is making a farce of the law and a laughing stock of Parliament. And though it may control the number of

with the accuracy of the heavens
. . . and some of the beauty
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actual divorces it certainly does not diminish the number of broken homes. Where there is severe incompatibility the home is broken anyway, and a chance for the wronged party to remake a shattered life is surely more humane, indeed more Christian, than is a denial of this privilege. For such denial very often forces the family into the reluctant arms of the provincial and municipal welfare services.

We rehearse these appalling facts because we hear that Senator Croll is going to introduce a bill into Parliament which will reform these antiquated restrictions on the adult intelligence of an important minority. If the present Parliament wants to show that it has a mind of its own, and that it is a twentieth century body rather than a sixteenth century one, its members should give more encouragement and a more careful hearing to Senator Croll than they did to two previous efforts by his colleague Senator Walter Aseltine.

A further prolongation of laws which, even by 1938, were considered antiquated, will be an exhibition of national hypocrisy we could well do without.

The Marxist Religion

Is COMMUNISM a religion? It seems capable of producing fanatics and missionaries just as a religion can. It has provided a solid enough emotional and ethical backing for the Russian and Chinese peoples to undergo enormous trials on its behalf. For a long time (but apparently no longer) it had a cult of personality almost as fervid as the cult of the Messiah. But one thing was always forgotten by Westerners who meditated on the matter: that a religion does not need to have all its followers absolutely converted.

Now a Westerner has admitted this. Fitzroy Maclean, in one of the liveliest, best-informed and most perceptive books about Russia in many a long day, *Back to Bokhara* (British Books) says this:

Are not these worthy people all Communists? Do they not all believe in world revolution? Of course they do. They are Communists just as the Victorians were Christians. They attend Communist Party Meetings and lectures on Marxism-Leninism at regular intervals in exactly the same way as the Victorians attended church on Sunday. They believe in world revolution just as implicitly as the Victorians believed in the Second Coming. And they apply the principles of Marxism in their private lives to just about the same extent as the Victorians applied the principles of the Sermon on the Mount in theirs. Neither more nor less.

The Moon and Sixpence

IN REPORTING the new agreement between the Quebec government and Ottawa on

education grants for universities one newspaper columnist said:

According to the formula reported to have been found acceptable by Quebec and Ottawa, there would be a one percent boost in provincial corporation taxes . . . Corporations in the province would get a one per cent abatement off their federal taxes so that it would be Ottawa and not they who would in effect be contributing the $9,000,000 to $10,000,000.

Such thinking is all too common about taxes. For of course Ottawa cannot itself pay anything — it merely redistributes the tax money which all of us have paid. Yet even the editor of a large city daily seems prepared to believe that by sending us back the money which we have contributed Ottawa itself is providing largesse.

This same thinking allowed the people of Saskatchewan to be led into believing in 1955 that the beautiful new museum of natural history in Regina was a "gift from the government to the people" in honour of their jubilee year in 1955.

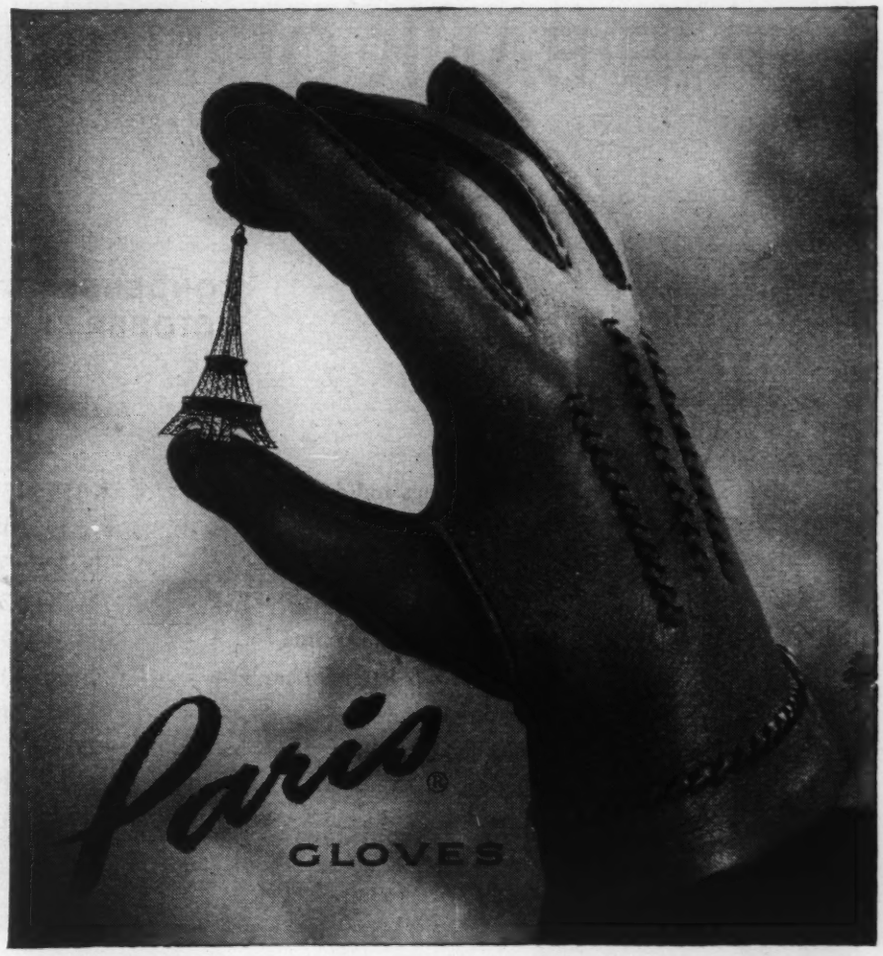
And it is this thinking which has produced our present bandwagon system of elections where he who promises the moon gets elected and then taxes us to the hilt to provide the space-strips to get there.

Theory and Practice

ON NOVEMBER 19TH a press release from the Department of Citizenship and Immigration waved the flag about Canada's decision to allow one hundred tuberculous refugees to come to this country from the camps of Europe. In a general panegyric on the Department the release said: "Canadian law applies equally to all residents of Canada without regard to country of origin or citizenship . . . No law . . . sets down any rule of conduct which must be pursued by the newly arrived resident because he is an immigrant, except that . . . such person, during his first five years in Canada, is liable to deportation for serious causes."

The same week in the press it was reported that a Chinese national who had come to Canada in 1953 from Hong Kong, who had graduated from Carleton University in 1955 and had been teaching commerce at Merritton High School near Niagara Falls for two years, was refused permission to stay any longer in this country.

No reason for the refusal was given (it never is by this most high-handed department of government). But it seemed clear to most people that it is easier to get into Canada with yellow fever than it is with a yellow skin. And the fact that he was allowed to stay after intervention by the minister herself does not contradict that impression. For it was obviously an exception in his case, not the rule.



THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832 · 579 OFFICES ACROSS CANADA AND ABROAD

CONDENSED STATEMENT, OCTOBER 31, 1959

ASSETS	1959	1958
Cash, clearings and due from banks	$ 260,975,131	$ 247,872,764
Securities	373,792,340	467,091,259
Call loans	106,328,450	133,136,698
Total quick assets	$ 741,095,921	$ 848,100,721
Other loans and discounts	1,044,339,895	797,867,038
Acceptances & letters of credit	29,962,403	31,253,962
Bank premises	22,913,240	18,289,450
Controlled companies	8,248,521	6,419,206
Other assets	935,963	2,094,616
	$1,847,495,943	$1,704,024,993

LIABILITIES		
Deposits	$1,721,044,455	$1,595,474,227
Acceptances & letters of credit	29,962,403	31,253,962
Other liabilities	7,147,249	6,011,237
Total liabilities to the public	$1,758,154,107	$1,632,739,426
Capital paid up	21,579,880	18,000,000
Rest account	66,439,640	52,400,000
Undivided profits	1,322,316	885,567
	$1,847,495,943	$1,704,024,993

STATEMENT OF UNDIVIDED PROFITS FISCAL YEAR ENDED OCTOBER 31

Profits after reserves for depreciation & contingencies	$ 12,247,713	$ 10,391,477
Income taxes	6,345,000	5,150,000
Net profit	$ 5,902,713	$ 5,241,477
Dividends declared	4,665,964	3,960,000
Undivided profits	$ 1,236,749	$ 1,281,477
Undivided profits brought forward	885,567	1,604,090
	$ 2,122,316	$ 2,885,567
Transferred to rest account	800,000	2,000,000
Balance of undivided profits	$ 1,322,316	$ 885,567

F. WILLIAM NICKS, *President* • J. DOUGLAS GIBSON, *General Manager*

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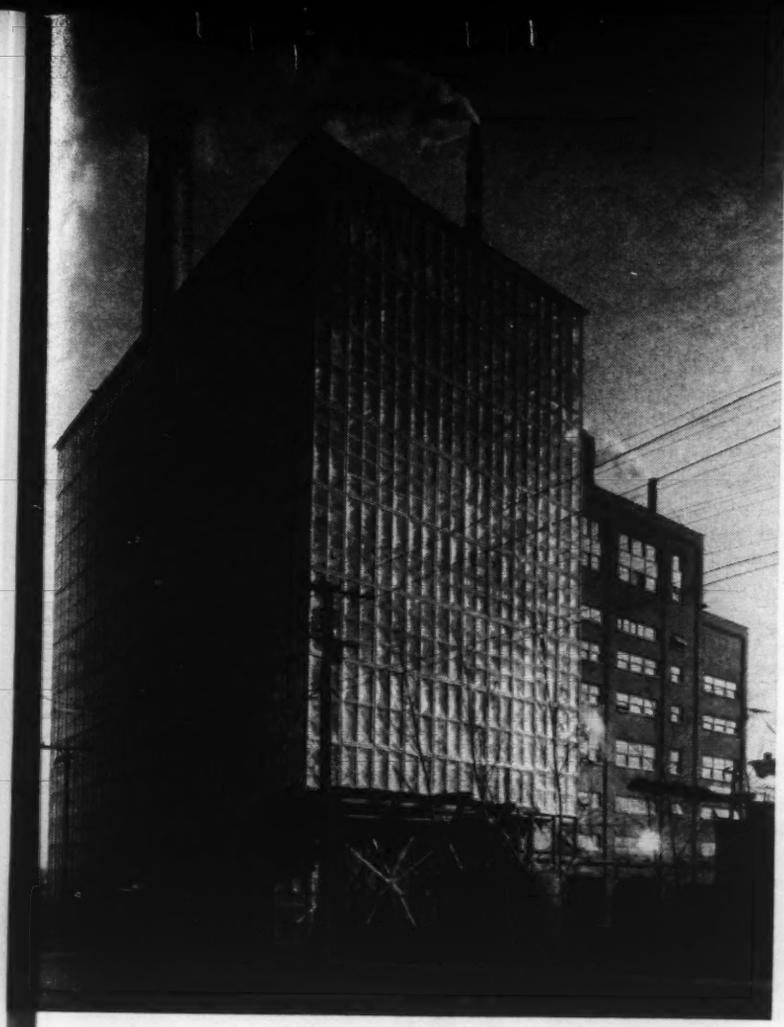


Seasonal Unemployment Can Be Cut

by Robert Jamieson

Construction of Cornwall recovery furnace building was pushed up by three months using polythene film on top a false framework of wood.

EACH YEAR A QUARTER of a million Canadian workers are thrown out of their jobs for at least four months. These are Canada's seasonally unemployed: men laid off, not because of any general movement of the economy, but simply because of the season of the year. In large measure, this is an unnecessary waste.

Even at only a dollar an hour in wages, these wholesale layoffs mean a loss to the economy of something like $200,000,000. If money goes around only three times in a year—and it probably moves faster—this is a loss of $600,000,000, or about two per cent of gross national product.

These are big figures, not terribly exciting as a percentage of the GNP, but significant enough to a growing country that needs all its available resources to expand and provide a broader base for a full economic life.

Much more serious, in some people's view, is the dislocation of family life that occurs with regular winter unemployment. Some reply, of course, that the people who are unemployed in the winter have earned high wages the rest of the year, with overtime on construction jobs, or have had good money in the woods and can afford to sit back and take a rest. There are some workers who do just this. There are men from the woods who have come down and have a three-month blind in Vancouver or Montreal or Quebec City. There are tavern keepers and tradesmen who go off to Florida for the winter and take themselves out of the labor force.

But more often, the man or woman who loses a job in the winter is just out of work. And very often he is someone who has not earned high wages in the Summer and Fall. Serious too is the effect of the worker from high-grade jobs who comes on the labor market for the winter and snaps up jobs that might have gone to some of the weaker members of the labor force, such as unskilled youths and juveniles.

This quarter million is not the number of people who cease to work because of seasonal factors. It is what the federal Department of Labour considers to be the actual number who are regularly left without jobs simply because of the seasonal factor. A far higher number are in fact laid off. Estimates are that at least 528,000 jobs disappeared for some time during the winter of 1956-57. Many of these people leave the labor force temporarily — for instance wives of farm workers and fishermen are clear cases. Many move to other work that has not been done during the non-winter period. But still, the department believes, we are

left with around a quarter of a million more people, as a general rule, who are out of work because of seasonality.

This is not a fixed figure by any means. Study of the employment statistics has brought out two important conclusions:

1. Seasonal "disemployment" has been increasing in recent years. "Disemployment" is the number of persons laid off (some of whom may find other jobs or go out of the labor force). But the actual number unemployed as a result probably follows the pattern pretty closely. Material prepared for the National Winter Unemployment Conference last year showed that between 1949-53 and 1954-57, a total of 59 industries increased the variation of their employment, while 19 decreased it slightly. The average, for all industries except agriculture, increased from 7.2 index points to 7.9—thus seasonal unemployment in effect worsened by about 10 per cent.

2. Seasonal disemployment becomes less in times of booms, and increases in times of slack in the economy. This is not a case of stating the obvious that in booms unemployment is less than in recessions: but the actual portion of the total which is directly due to seasonal layoffs is larger during recessions.

There has been for too long a readiness to say that naturally there must be seasonal unemployment, that the seasons by their very nature dictate this. Along with this attitude go excusatory statements of the type which asserts that seasonal workers live like kings during their employment season and that if they are hungry at other times it is their own fault.

This is not the view of the people who have given thought to the matter in and out of government circles, both here and in countries with climates similar to Canada's. But it is an immensely difficult attitude to eradicate. Knowledge of the sort of seasonal unemployment is reasonably exact and is increasing. The means of reducing seasonal unemployment are being sought.

There is a big body of technical knowledge of how to continue construction work, for instance, right through the winter. The block is still the problem of finding the right means to influence those who direct economic activity in the fields affected, whether by education or by holding out the carrot of incentives.

Of the 250,000 jobless through seasonal—mainly Winter—causes, Department of Labour officials reckon that half are directly due to fall in employment in the construction industry. They believe, too, that, if service and ancillary industries depending on construction are included, 70 per cent of the total—or about 200,000 people—are out of work because of the tendency to stop building or digging or roadmaking in the Winter.

But the part of this industry which shuts down is only about a third of the whole. Could more of it carry on?

This one-third drop corresponds very closely to the 30 per cent drop in construction activity that used to take place in Norway and Sweden, with climates somewhat like Canada's. These two countries have cut the seasonal drop in employment in construction to 10 per cent. They have done so by listing all the jobs that can be done in the Winter, and those that can only be done during less severe weather. With this precise knowledge they have switched work into the Winter which can be done then as well as any other time, and have thus gone a long way to evening out employment in this major seasonal industry. It is true that they have very strict building permit systems and have largely achieved this result by requiring certain jobs to be done in the Winter. Canada probably could not follow this lead in directing work to be done in the Winter, but these countries have shown how much can be done, if the means of education or persuasion can be found.

If Canada then could go as far as Scandinavia in the construction industry only, we could wipe out around half of our total seasonal unemployment, that is take about 125,000 people off the jobless lists every winter, and turn them into all-year-round earners.

From the record it is clear that little thought was given to the problem before the Second World War. This was natural, for the lists of jobless were so high that seasonality was hardly to be thought of as a separate problem. It wasn't an issue in the war years when labor was desperately scarce.

But afterwards, partly because of the increased knowledge gathered about the labor force and movements within it, and partly by the generally popular concept of full employment as an ideal, the problem of seasonal unemployment began to receive separate attention. There was, from around 1949, what was called "Find a Job Week" organized by the Unemployment Insurance Commission. This was the forerunner of the Canada-wide "Do It Now" Winter campaign.

The Commission gave impetus, from 1950 onwards, to departmental purchasing directed at increasing winter employment. And it undertook a major survey of seasonality which brought forth a report in 1954. Encouragement continued at federal and provincial government level, and outwards, towards employers of labor.

In recent years, the building section

"Do It Now" Pays Off

The federal Department of Labour's preliminary report on 470 building supply dealers and companies in the building field in Canada showed that:

393 companies, or 84%, maintained or increased sales last winter over previous year from January to March.

Of these 393 companies, 297, or 64%, showed an increase of 17%, (running from 1% to 200%).

450 companies, or 96%, maintained or increased staff last winter over the previous year from January to March.

Department of Labour "Do It Now" winter works campaign is paying off.

In sub-zero weather, Calgary contractor pours concrete in "hot-air" bubble.

of the National Research Council has produced a mass of information on building and construction work in the wintertime.

Fullest recognition to the need for action came last year in the National Winter Employment Conference convened by federal Labor Minister Michael Starr. This included representatives of the provinces, the major trade organizations and the trade unions.

Unfortunately, the conference attracted remarkably little attention, or at any rate, *informed* attention in the press at the time. It is true that, going through the proceedings today, it is difficult to rate it a huge success. The recommendations of the groups and of the conference itself are vague and often naive. One group wanted the Industrial Development Bank's funds to be made more readily available for building plants in wintertime. Another—which can hardly have anticipated today's credit conditions—wanted the Bank of Canada's interest rates used to encourage winter economic activity.

Broadly speaking, the conference reached the conclusion that the hardy annuals already in the field should be nourished and their growth developed—namely, exhortation, channelling of government purchases and construction into wintertime, continuing work of the National Research Council, and providing more money for housing.

However, it did move directly into the incentives field with proposals for expansion of federal government assistance for access roads and picnic sites, and in a wider range of public works in municipalities. Also, it asked for more detailed research into the nature of seasonal employment.

The tangible outcomes are that more money is being spent on the exhortation type of campaign that has been conducted for years, and the federal government last year—fearful of a fairly distressing winter—introduced its program of part payment for winter works by municipalities. This last was important, and provided about 40,000 on-site jobs. It is in operation again this Winter and got off to an earlier start. One would expect that it could do even better this Winter, since many municipalities never got round to making use of it last winter. But money is tight now—very tight—and not too much increase in its success should be hoped for. In any case, the jobs it provides are not necessarily going to last all through the season so that a figure like the 40,000 for last year cannot simply be deducted from the estimate for the seasonal unemployment total.

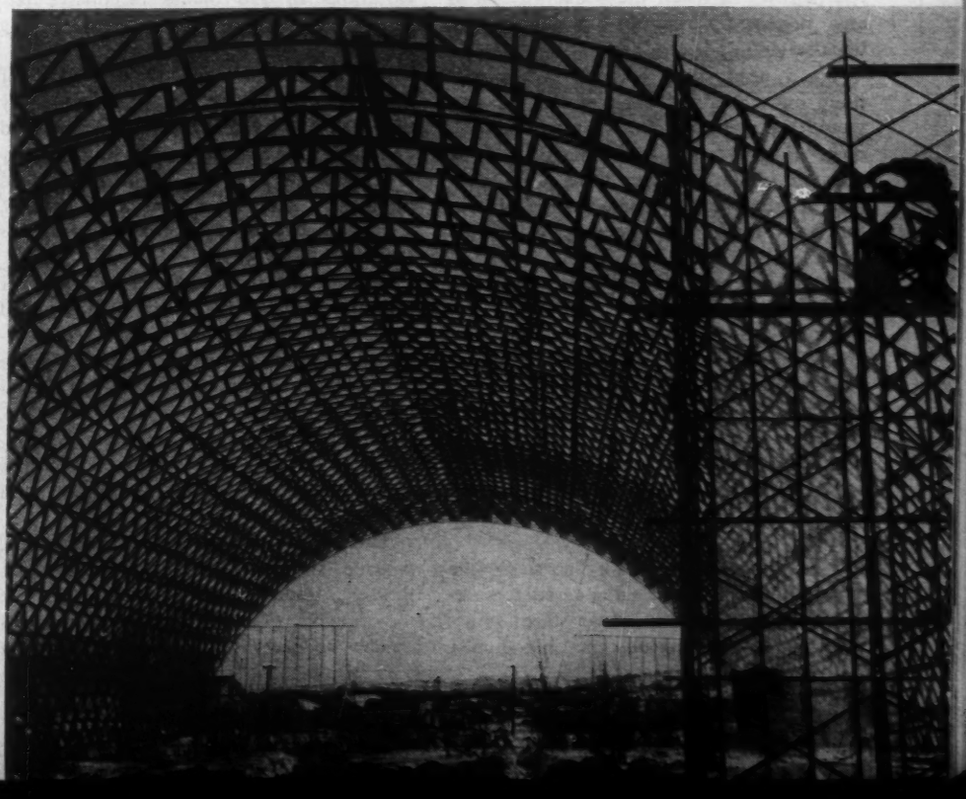
The main importance of the Winter employment conference in the long term may lie in its break into incentives, as opposed to mere exhortation. If the cost of Winter unemployment to the community is anything like the $600,000,000 that has been estimated, then a considerable amount could properly be provided, either by subsidy or by relief in taxation, and still leave the country considerably richer.

It will not be easy to devise incentives that reach beyond the municipalities. The Conference last Summer seemed pretty well agreed that something of the kind was necessary, but it was not so organized that it could get down to producing firm proposals, and no provision for continuing discussion was made.

What should have come out was (1) a clear pronouncement that money incentives were needed and (2) provision for a continuing committee of officials to work out what form these might take.

Some good has some out of the publicity recommendations and some of the material is now better than it was, but the campaigns are still badly named "Do It Now", and too much of the advertising is still of the Lord Roberts "the country needs you" type which is one of the advertising profession's most cherished antiques. The approach should be re-directed to the theme "it pays to do it in winter"—as it often does, when proper allowance is made for plant and equipment usage during a period it would otherwise be idle.

Finally, and probably most important of all, it is essential that the problem be broken into its many components, and solutions sought at whatever point success may seem possible. The broad general approach has its value: but it is not enough.



Sudbury eight-classroom school was built last winter under plastic sky.

Peddling Pornography Prospers in Britain

by Donald R. Gordon

Type of illustration used in "under the counter" magazine.

THE STORY OF PORNOGRAPHY in Britain, a story with a surprising Canadian flavor, centres on a host of seedy little shops in London and the provinces.

You could walk past them a dozen times without noticing anything very much unusual about them. Over the door an ordinary sign—usually red lettering on a black background—discreetly announces BOOKS. In the show window there's a collection of topical novels, some paperbacks, one or two Havelock Ellis' and some pseudo-scientific sex manuals set out in rows in much the same way as in any none-too-prosperous or up-to-date book-sellers.

You'd need sharp eyes to notice anything unusual at all—and at that all you would see would be furtive men and . . . dust. Furtive men who make up the clientele of these vicious little shops, dust that testifies that proper writing—literature you might say—doesn't really rate inside.

Inside, stepping over the worn sill, you soon see why.

From the street side, they look like great wooden wings hung up to dry—hardboard sheets six and seven feet high and four or five feet wide stretching out from the walls on either side, and behind, more sheets, tacked flat against the wall. On them, safe from outdoor eyes, are the real "goods" of British pornography.

Pin-ups and pulps for a start—the smeared pulps and dog-eared starlet scenes that "men only" cigar stores sometimes stock: Nothing obscene, just shoddy —2/6d. for 40 pages of tired titillation, every one an exhausted variation on the worn theme of peek-a-boo breasts, bulging buttocks and greasy grimaces.

That's the start, the garnish for the real roasts on the platter.

Next, nestled among them, you get the "art studies", the "medical texts" and other euphemistic guises for items barely on the edge of legality. Nudes by the literal thousand—every shape, size, colour and sex—charts and diagrams, printed instructions on all the infinite variations of the theme of intercourse. They're still within the law but verging on the nauseous.

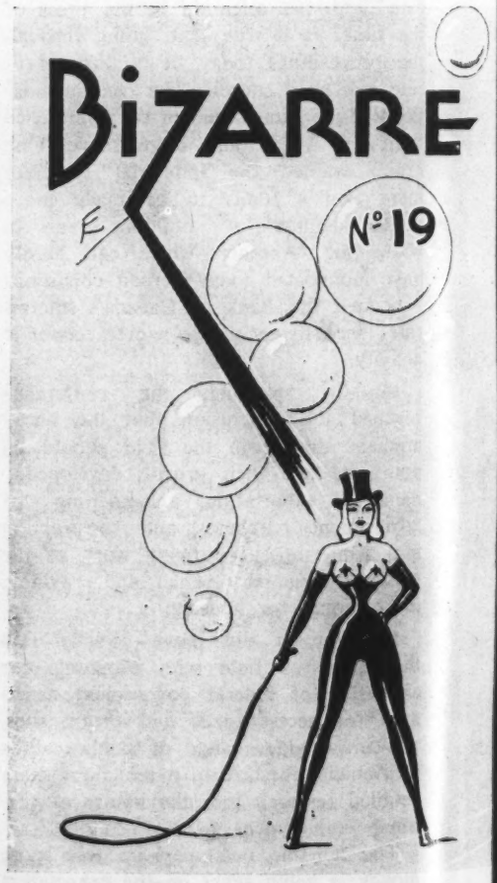
And then you turn to the back of the store. There's a booth there—every time—staffed by a shifty-eyed, soft-voiced underling, a creature bored to death by his hours in a stuffy room surrounded by tensely silent men and their dreams, a man goaded by the percentages on his every sale.

Behind this man and his cash drawer are the speciality items plain-wrapped on shelves guarded by faded green curtains. A whispered word to the guardian and they are yours—treatises on whipping, homosexuality, lesbianism, rape, fetish and aberration. Three pounds minimum is the tab here, with 10 shillings back if you return your treasure in good order.

These stores, legal, busy and unabashed, provide the main outlets for Britain's thriving trade in pornography. They're the tangible evidence of a business that reaches to every part of the country and grosses proceeds measured in the millions of pounds each year.

And from them, you can carry on virtually as far as your fancy wishes—to "blue" and very dirty film shows where sherry is served and a girl waits to go upstairs when the lights go up, to weird "corrective training" sessions for a beating on a rack for six guineas, to "photography" sessions with nude models where you can leer and occasionally reach out to paw from behind a camera containing no film, to parties with painted women . . . or men—pretty well to every corner of the indescribable nest of vice that spans London's central second world.

In the stores you start on your contacts—you'll get addresses whispered if



Cost in London: £3.10. 30 bob back.

Correspondence

Under no circumstances do we publish names or addresses. If photos or sketches are sent in, please write a short commentary and please do NOT send in photos which you got from someone else.

Note the careful instructions given to the "correspondents".

they know you or have a recommendation from an old "friend". And even if you're not known, you can buy contact lists in neat booklets for four shillings—it just takes a little longer. Clearly, on an increasing scale, the grubby shops with the BOOKS signs are becoming the center of the nation's web of sin.

And incredibly enough, Canada is written all over them. While the flow of pornography pours into our country from the United States, a reasonably comparable flow has begun to pour out again with the printers marks of Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver in tiny type, and the film credits too as identification.

"Canada?" a shop ferret will say. "Well, I've a nice item here from Montreal you might want to look at . . . that is if you're interested in flagellation."

"Toronto?" another will muse. "Here, go and see ————————. He'll show you a fine film for a fiver."

Typical of much of the extreme material is a glossy magazine—*Bizarre* it's called—with the credit line "printed and published by Bizarre Publishing Co., P.O. Box 511, Montreal 3, Canada. All rights reserved."

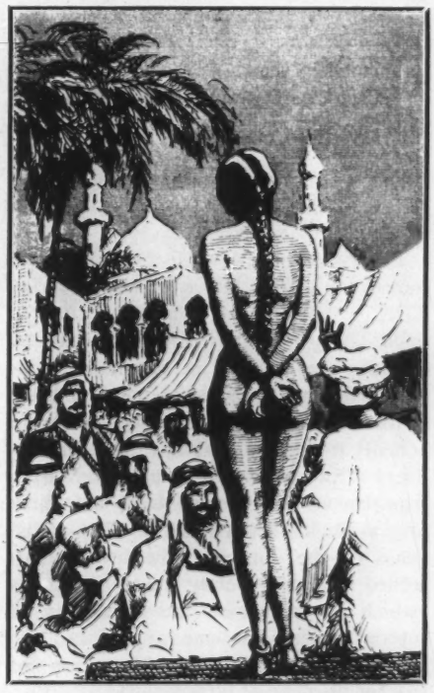
Ropes, masks, whips, corsets, high heeled shoes, chains, rubber raincoats and boots, deformities, beatings—that's the grist in this mill in the guise of letters to the editor and articles written in a tone of friendly warning. In London you pay £3.10s. ($9.25) for an issue and get back 30 shillings on its return.

"Can't get enough of 'em," report the proprietors, "very popular indeed they are."

So much so, that among the experts, Montreal, Toronto and Vancouver now rank well with Paris, New York and London as prized sources of saleable material.

Of course, there have been objections, reflected by a regular pattern of prosecutions. Practically every week a new eruption of the simmering debate explodes into print—court cases, speeches, parents' protests, the whole array of normal outrage at unnatural practice. Last year, for instance, 696 of the pin-ups and pulps were seized by London police and a charge of obscenity laid in magistrate's court.

But the verdict pointed up the difficulty. "I am not asked whether it would be a good thing if these magazines were never published, but whether they are obscene," commented the magistrate, L. M. Pugh. "I find, with regret in some cases, that they are not."



The middle-east is a fertile field for illustration in sex literature.

That was under the old law in Britain, the text set out in 1868 in the celebrated case Rex v. Hinklin:

"The test of obscenity is whether the tendency of the matter charged with obscenity is to corrupt and deprave those whose minds are open to such immoral influences and into whose hands publications of this sort may fall."

Since then, there's been new legislation, The Obscene Publications Act, given the Royal Assent last August, which modifies the rules somewhat, while retaining the basic flavor:

"The test of obscenity is whether the effect of the article charged with obscenity or the effect of any one of its items, if taken as a whole, is such as to deprave and corrupt persons who are likely, having regard to all the relevant circumstances, to read, see, or hear the matter in it."

In the new bill, two special defences are created: The person charged can claim he did not examine the article in respect of which he is charged and had no reason to suspect it was obscene (protection for booksellers) and a defendant can claim that publication is justified in terms of the public good in the interests of science, literature, art, learning or other objects of general concern—expert witnesses may be called on this by either side.

But even so, the basic problem still remains: How do you curb the excesses without interfering with civil liberties and reputable publishers and publications open to prosecution. As long as some loopholes remain, pornographers flourish. Without them, serious works like Joyce's *Ulysses,* remain unobtainable—the victims of prudish and cautious publishers.

Roy Jenkins, the Conservative MP for Dulwich who pioneered the new British act, concedes that headaches abound. His comment: "There is a more flourishing trade in pornography in this country and at the same time a greater lack of protection for genuine literature than in any country in the Western world."

And Canadian law? Not much better. Jenkins, an expert student of the problem by now, dismisses the Criminal Code Amendment as "unfeasible" and other British experts tend to agree. Too great an opportunity to banish the good with the bad, they say, no clear definition of what really constitutes an offense.

And meantime, the peddlers prosper.

High-heeled footwear along with ropes, masks, chains, corsets are featured.

Making Money in the Commodity Market

by David Grenier

TUCKED AWAY AMIDST the tombstone ads on the financial pages of the larger dailies lies the record of activity on some of the world's greatest and most neglected markets—the commodity exchanges. Situated in Winnipeg and Chicago, London and New York, among other places, these markets now are attracting an increasing number of sophisticated speculators on the lookout for trading opportunities or opportunities of arbitrage.

Reasons for this resurgence of interest are easy enough to uncover. The most immediate is probably the sharp decline in the tempo of trading on North American Stock Exchanges, thereby releasing siphoned-off funds.

After feverish bursts of activity on both the New York and American Exchanges during the first half of the year, volume has slackened off considerably. With reduced participation by U.S. investors and lack of leadership from Wall Street, the Toronto market has at best been sluggish. In fact the paltry volume of 890,000 shares traded on one recent day, November 2nd, was the lightest since July 1951.

From a longer term point of view, commodity markets have now recovered from the dislocations caused by closure during the war and in some instances well into the postwar period. Volume of trading on U.S. commodity exchanges alone totaled $26.8 billion in the year ended June 30.

Government intervention in the field of agriculture—which has resulted in the bypassing of the use of exchanges in marketing—is still confining overall activity. A major case in point is Winnipeg, once the third largest commodity exchange in the world: Canadian government marketing of wheat has stifled activity in this case. Another instance is U.S. cotton, where marketing has been virtually taken out of the hands of the private trade to the accompaniment of mounting surpluses and to the detriment of the trade as a whole.

On the other hand, in commodities where there is no government intervention and no bothersome surplus problems, activity has been at a stepped-up rate this year. Typical has been the increased interest in flax and coarse grains traded in Winnipeg—reflecting the possibility of scarcity resulting from extensive weather damage to this year's Canadian crops.

The volume of copper trade in London and New York this year has been running at record levels. Heightened interest accompanied by sharp price rises have been the effect of crippling strikes in the U.S. industry together with heavy loss of production. Reports of heavy Red Chinese buying of rubber have stimulated activity in this market in recent weeks, again due to threats of shortages in supply.

To the informed trader who is agile enough to catch major moves such as these, a position in commodity futures spells big profits. It is a misconception to consider that trading in commodities involves the actual physical purchase, sale or transfer of the commodity: what are actually traded are contracts for future delivery ("futures"), held on margin. Margin requirements are by and large extremely low, averaging between 5% to 10% of the value of the contract. The leverage afforded is consequently quite enormous (which has prompted the description of futures trading as "one of our last big economic frontiers—the assumption of risk for the hope of large gain").

How does speculating in commodities compare with speculating in stocks? Firstly, the returns on capital employed can be far greater. To take one instance: anyone interested in speculating on the price of copper in recent weeks would have done better to take a position in futures than to buy copper stocks.

Margin requirements for holding a contract of copper as traded on the New York Commodity Exchange are $1,500. A change of one cent in the price of futures affects the value of the contract by $500.

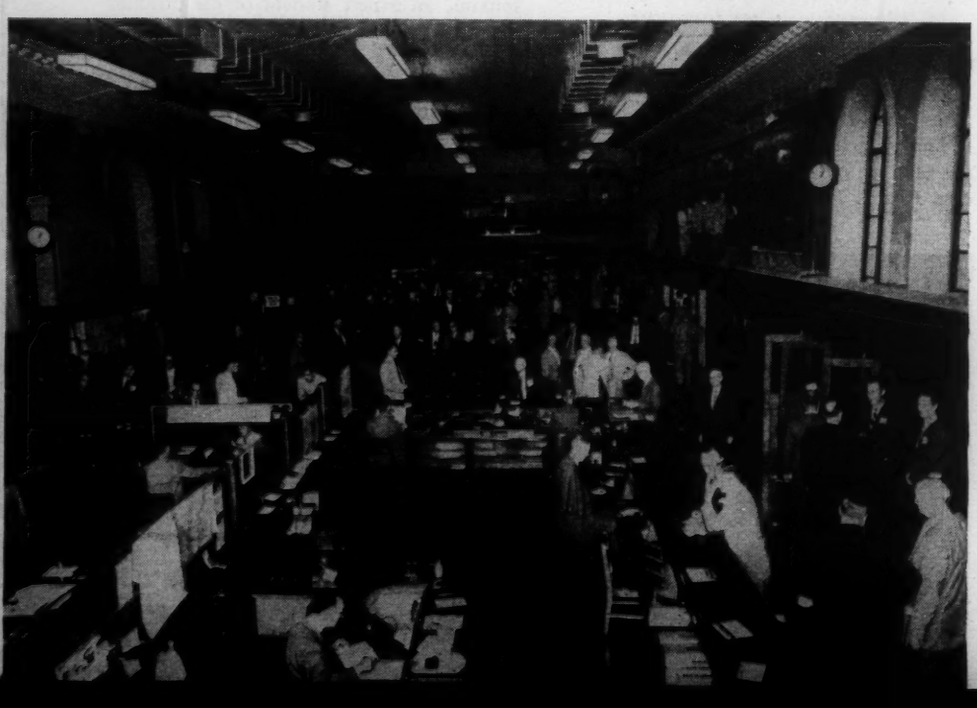
A speculator who went long copper at the beginning of October and sold out at the end of the month would have enjoyed a 2½ cent rise in futures prices. He would have realized $1,250 on his capital of $1,500—equivalent to an 83.3% return.

Alternatively he could have employed his $1,500 by buying stock on 50% margin in Toronto. On this basis he could have picked up 2,400 shares of one junior copper producer actively traded on the TSE and selling for $1.24 at the beginning of October. Assuming the speculator was successful enough to pick the high for the month ($1.40) as the point for getting out of the market, he would have made 16 cents a share or a total of $384—in other words a much smaller return of 25.6% of capital employed.

Because of seasonal price fluctuations, shortages in relation to demand, lack of buying interest, strike situations, political threats, any given commodity may move in a fairly wide range in the course of a single year. Again, rubber is a good example of this process. Only a few years ago it was thought that growing production of synthetic rubber would more than offset future shortages that might exist from time to time in the supply of natural rubber. In actual fact this has not been the case, and real threat of shortage has begun to loom in the past few weeks.

Thus since early October rubber futures prices have soared by roughly a third, realizing over $2,200 on a margin deposit of $1,000 for any speculator on the long side who maintained his position throughout this period.

Another case in point is the wool market where a dampening effect on prices has been exerted recently by heavy offerings at the Australian auctions—Australia being the world's main exporter of wool. In early November alone prices slid off by roughly 6 cents from 127.5 cents per pound for grease wool deliverable in December in New York to a low of 121.1 cents. Each cent decline being the equivalent to $60 per futures contract, this meant



Government marketing has hit hard at Winnipeg exchange once third largest.

World-wide interest is reflected in opening activity around copper trading ring of New York Commodity Exchange.

that a speculator on the short side could have made about $375 on a margin deposit of $750.

The grains traditionally provide broader, less sharply fluctuating markets than some of the so-called import commodities (coffee, cocoa, sugar, wool etc), but even here there are sizeable returns to be had trading with a trend. In recent weeks this has occurred in soybeans, one of the few crops untroubled by surplus problems. Fears of weather damage to the crop together with good export demand from Europe—where crops on the whole have been poor—saw soybeans tack on 6 cents per bushel: equivalent to $300 on $500 margin, for a 30-day trade.

Growing realisation of the existence of opportunities such as those just cited is attracting more and more Canadians to the commodities field. Their interest is not solely in the speculative end of the markets. Many firms exposed to the price risks involved in holding inventories of raw materials—or having to purchase these materials at later dates to meet prior commitments—are using the commodity exchanges for hedging purposes. By hedging they obtain a measure of insurance against price fluctuations which would not otherwise exist.

This does not necessarily imply that hedgers and speculators must be on opposite sides of the markets. A breakdown of the open position in any commodity will most likely show that speculators will be both long and short—or buyers and sellers —in much the same way as hedgers also will take both sides of the market. In other words it is quite wrong to see the speculator as primarily responsible for price movements in commodities—or to assume he is consistently right.

Canadians who take positions in commodity markets very often go a good deal farther than making the occasional trade. Thus both individual citizens as well as Canadian merchant firms hold memberships on such diverse organisations as the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, the Board of Trade and the Mercantile Exchange in Chicago, the Commodity Exchange in New York and the Wool Associates of the New York Cotton Exchange.

Since memberships of these bodies change hands for anywhere between $1,000 to $3,500 at the present time (compare this with the cost of over $100,000 involved in purchasing a seat on a major stock exchange) the attractions of high returns on a comparatively small capital investment are obvious—not simply in the many opportunities afforded by these markets but also in privileges such as member commission rates.

This is not to suggest that pickings in the commodity markets are easy — the profit potential is still related directly to the risks run. During the 1945-51 period, with many commodities in short supply, profits on the long side appeared virtually assured. But since then shortages have disappeared and surpluses have become more apparent, complicating the price risk, inviting government price support action and other measures. All these factors call for an extra measure of sophistication on the part of the person interested in trading commodities.

Nor can trading techniques be assimilated from comparable procedure in the securities field.

By and large commodity markets are open markets reacting to a fundamental supply and demand situation together with any other contingent factors. Significant information—as for instance crop reports —is issued by government departments and is a matter of public information. Consequently a speculator's judgment in any given commodity can be as accurate a forecast as that of any expert in the trade.

In addition the majority of commodity exchanges are regulated by the Commodities Exchange Authority in the U.S.—a body akin to the provincial Securities Commissions in Canada. The CEA's policing authority is considerable and in recent years has led to the suspension of futures trading in one commodity on the grounds that a corner existed in the market.

Prize Winning Travel Essay:

The Middle East: Morocco to Afghanistan

by Arthur Scace

On August 21, at two in the afternoon, I finally skirted the last brick retaining wall of the Mandelbaum Gate, and entered the State of Israel, leaving Jordan irrevocably behind, just a few yards away on the other side of no-man's land. My summer of tramping the Middle East was over, but I had seen the Arab world from Morocco to Afghanistan, with its multitude of hardships, its many surprises, and above all its charm.

My adventure began in Morocco, which in many ways has best preserved the Arab heritage. At dusk in Marrakech, one can still find the snake charmers and fakirs surrounded by an enraptured crowd. The casbahs of Fez and Tangiers are second to none for intrigue with their innumerable blind alleys and shady characters. The great cities of Casablanca and Rabat are very Westernized, but it is in the medinas that life goes on unchanged by the centuries. Here hundreds of aged craftsmen huddle in their tiny shops, perfumed by the stench of decaying refuse, and serenaded by the mullahs calling the faithful to prayer.

The dominant characteristic of the Orient is an infectious timelessness, a product of the climate and the traditional fatalism of Islam. Hours are passed in silent contemplation. Rocks lie in fields undisturbed by the ages, and buses run on a lazy timetable governed by the policy "departure when full".

Agriculture is carried on by frontier methods, virtually untouched by modern mechanization. Arid fields are still harvested with a hand-sickle, and whole families often spend a lifetime guarding a flock of a dozen sheep. People of the East are content with the simple things in life, a roof over their heads, a full stomach, and their friends. We of the restless Occident can well learn a valuable lesson from these so called underdeveloped peoples. No doubt, it has been a long time since most of us have found pleasure in a handshake and happiness in the commonplace.

My greatest thrill came in Casablanca, where through the United Nations, I was given an introduction to Smaal Hamdoni, one of the leading members of the Algerian government in exile. Hamdoni picked me up at my hotel at 10 o'clock one evening, accompanied by three compatriots, a doctor, a lawyer, and a school teacher by profession. They had just returned from one of their monthly cell meetings. We spent several hours together, discussing the Algerian question, in a Moroccan tea house run by a native sympathizer. These were the first true patriots I had ever met. Their eyes glowed with devotion to the ideal of Algerian independence, and they all bore the scars of French imprisonment and torture as proof of their sincerity.

Only Hamdoni was known by name. The other three went under code names such as "la bibe", and "el hamel". The code was used largely to preserve the safety of friends and family still in Algeria. About three o'clock in the morning, we left for home, dropping each in a turn at a deserted street corner, from where he would make his way to a dingy lodging which was changed nightly as a precautionary measure. At the time, I remember thinking that if there were many more like these, Algerian independence would not be long in coming.

Three days after this meeting, I myself flew into Algiers. I had originally planned to hitch-hike throughout Algeria, but one week before my intended departure, two American students were ambushed and killed one night at dusk, so it was with little urging that I changed my itinerary.

With the exception of one bombing, Algiers was relatively calm during my stay, although armed soldiers still patrolled the streets, and it was forbidden to enter the casbah without a military escort. It was always a strange sensation to be searched for hidden weapons upon entering a department store, and once in a movie theatre, you were not allowed out until the show was over. This was to ensure that any potential saboteur would be caught in his own trap.

It is difficult to say whether my imagination ran wild in this outpost of rebellion, but it seemed to me that there was a certain sterility to life in Algiers. People rarely laughed. They seemed intent on merely doing their business as quickly as possible. Wealthy merchants were forced to sleep in hospital wards, since the army had commandeered most of the available hotel space. Worst of all, native inhabitants were never very open with strangers. It was just as Tom Brady, the *New York Times* correspondent had told me. Algiers was one city in which to keep quiet.

The rest of June was spent meandering through Tunisia and Libya, until I eventually reached Cairo and the pyramids. Then it was on to Luxor with its magnificent temples and tombs; and all this time, the endless Sahara, with its rock strewn face broken only by the occasional sand dune or mud village, seemed to engulf even life itself.

Travel in the Middle East is a never-to-be-forgotten experience. Hitch-hiking in our sense of the word is virtually non-existent. Traditional Arab hospitality does not extend into this sphere and rides are only given for a fee, and after much bargaining. Buses are the poor man's Cadillac. On a typical trip, one can expect to be squeezed into an ancient wooden vehicle, filled to twice normal capacity with road sick natives, 10-20 babies, several roosters, and with any luck, the occasional sheep or goat. In traversing the barren plateaus of Iran and Afghanistan, one can always spot the experienced traveller, for he will invariably be riding amidst the luggage on the roof top.

Probably the finest characteristic of the Arab people is their hospitality. As a stranger you are fair mark for any confidence game, but once their guest, they will move heaven and earth to be of service. I first experienced this in Kuwait

Travel Competition Winners

FIRST PRIZE. To Arthur Scace, 294 Lytton Blvd., Toronto, undergraduate of Trinity College in the University of Toronto: $150 and a complete set of Encyclopaedia Britannica, for his essay which appears on this page.

SECOND PRIZE. To David A. A. Stager, Smithville, Ont., graduate of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph and now attending Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore: $100 and a two-volume Encyclopaedia Britannica World Dictionary, for his essay on Lebanon.

THIRD PRIZE. To Wilma Augustine, 1955 Oneida Court, Windsor, undergraduate of the Ontario College of Education, Toronto: $50 and an Encyclopaedia Britannica World Atlas for her essay on Yugoslavia.

One of the most interesting spots of Fez, Morocco, is a busy olive market.

where the two security officers at the airport, after their first abortive attempt at deportation, adopted me during my stay in this desert sheikdom. My money was useless as they guided me through the network of oil rigs and limousines which make this the richest country per capita in the world.

At times this generosity can be highly embarrassing. While travelling to Jericho one day in late August, I was befriended by a young Palestinian refugee who invited me into the El Hazar camp on the Dead Sea plain. The camp consisted of several thousand squalid mud brick hovels which were like ovens in the unbearable heat of 125 degrees. Only a few of the men had even sporadic employment and the average income per family was about $25 a year.

Poverty obliterated all social distinctions, and subsistence consisted of very limited rations donated by UNRRA. Yet nowhere in the world have I been besieged by so many invitations to dinner. Some people were close to starvation, yet all were eager and willing to share their meagre fare and lend me a blanket for the night. Upon leaving next morning, rudeness was a necessity in refusing a lighter and a pen, two symbols of a former prosperity that were proferred as tokens of friendship.

Oriental society entails many concepts which are the direct antithesis to our way of thinking. As Lawrence stated in the *Seven Pillars of Wisdom*, because of the restrictions imposed by Islam on young males, homosexuality is rampant. Yet, in some countries, chastity among women can become a fetish. In the northern areas of Afghanistan, men have been known to kill their wives for merely appearing outside the house, which is considered indecent. However as westernization gradually advances, some of the old barriers are falling away, and many practices prevalent a few decades ago are almost non-existent today. Polygamy is dying a rapid death along with marriage by proxy.

Unveiled female airline stewardesses appeared for the first time this summer in Kabul. Nevertheless, it is in the area of social relationships that one notices the marked contrast between city and country. Arab urbanites have a life remarkably similiar to our own in education, health and conveniences. But it is the poor illiterate peasants who still retain the culture of their forefathers. In Persia, it is still quite common for a village girl to be married by the time she is 12 and a boy by 13 or 14.

Perhaps the most interesting place in the Middle East is a small city in Afghanistan called Herat. It numbers about 50,000 people, largely of Mongolian stock, and is nestled on the central Asian plateau with the cold Siberian wind whipping down upon it. Here time appears to have stood still for several centuries. Great unpaved avenues as wide as our super highways stretch endlessly with the only traffic, an occasional horse drawn tonga. Herat is the site of the Mosalla ruins, the remains of the greatest university in all Asia a few hundred years ago.

Only the hardiest travellers arrive by the wagon track road and if possible they don't leave by the same route. Despite the hardship, it is a worthwhile trip, for it is here that one can picture Marco Polo as he made his way to the Chinese. Even to-day in this town, virtually untouched by the passing ages, one can see the caravans leaving on their slow trek across the desert to the fabled cities of Samarkand, Kiev and Aleppo.

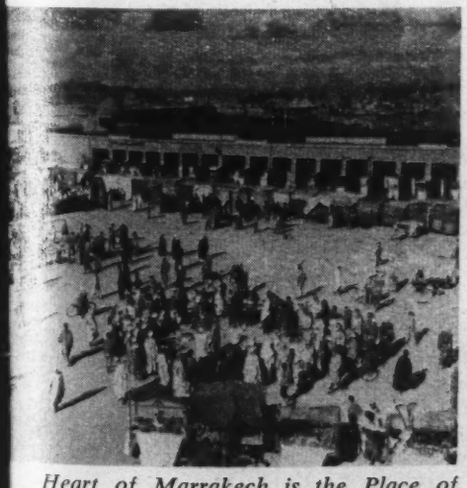
There is a great deal that is difficult to understand about the East. Laziness seems to be the dominant characteristic. Sanitation is an unknown quantity. Indeed one either learns to live in abject filth or starves to death. Disease is prevalent but due to such agencies as the UN and Plan Organization in Persia smallpox, malaria and drug addiction have been conquered. Yet it is still possible to find an opium den and 50% of all children die in infancy. These are some of the factors which often make a solitary traveller in the Orient feel that Rudyard Kipling was right when he said

"Oh East is East and West is West and never the twain shall meet" But on the positive side, we must never forget the people themselves. At times they are infuriating. The neutral opportunists of Syria and Afghanistan, taking with both hands from Russia and the West are friends to no man but themselves. Fortunately for us these people make up only a small minority.

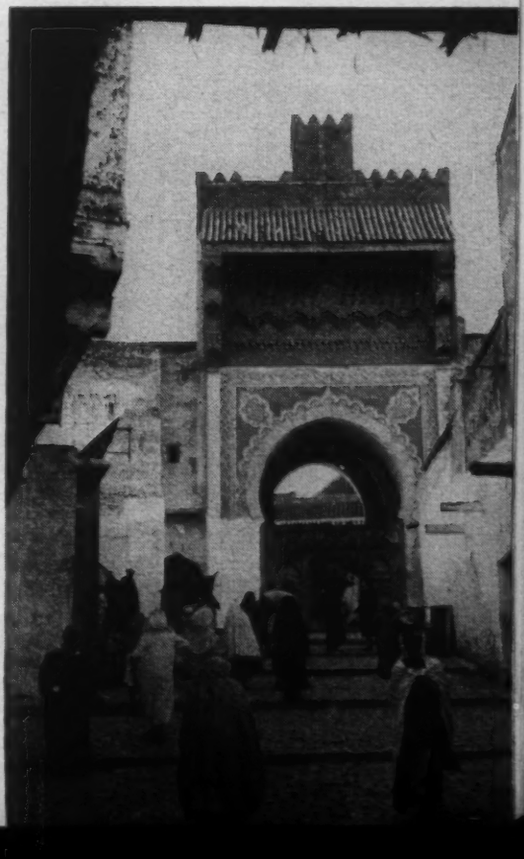
To know the common people, one must live, bargain (the all engrossing game of skill), gamble (backgammon) and dress like the peasants. As in all nations they are the backbone. These are the people who can be everlasting friends or shifting Communist mobs. I found nothing in my travels more heartening than the numerous pleas for information about American intentions, the will to believe in the West; everyone's great hope in life was to someday see the United States or Canada. However because this was beyond the means of all, a passport photo, your address and the promise to write were the only prerequisites to a firm friendship.

To-day, the Middle East is one of the four great areas of international tension in the world. At present, there are no solutions in evidence. Personally, I believe that all problems can be solved through the one eternal common denominator—people.

Here is the path to peaceful living. Let us hope that our generation will have the opportunity in the years to come, of coming into closer contact with men of the East and solving our mutual dilemma.



Heart of Marrakech is the Place of Djemaa el Fna. Beyond is the Kasbah.



The impressive gate leading to the Mosque of the Andalusians, Fez, built in 10th century.

Theatre du Nouveau Monde's Ninth Season

by Lawrence Sabbath

THE GREEK PLAY, Lysistrata, opened recently at the Phoenix Theatre, New York, with an American cast directed by a French-Canadian, Jean Gascon. Those who know the dapper head of Montreal's Theatre du Nouveau Monde are no longer surprised at anything he does nor at the sensational career of his internationally acclaimed troupe.

Twice before, the Theatre du Nouveau Monde (better know by its initials TNM) have performed in New York to a critically appreciative but small audience reception. "I think New Yorkers", remarked Gascon, "only respond to French companies that bear the Paris label."

This is his first directorial assignment in the U.S. "I have been given a completely free hand," he said. The fact that the Phoenix has undertaken its most ambitious series of plays in a do-or-die stand for public acceptance only serves to heighten the importance of their choice of Gascon to stage this difficult piece.

This ninth season will be the TNM's quietest in its meteoric history. "After three years touring the world, we are tired" said Gascon. "It's time for a sabbatical, to stay home and get acquainted with our families and to consolidate our position locally." Usually every play they do is taken to Quebec City for a two-day run. This will be the first time that they will not tour Ottawa and the smaller Quebec towns.

Currently on the boards is an original play by a local writer, Francois Moreau. The usual December lull will be taken up with children's theatre and come January they will produce Moliere's "Les Femmes Savantes". Later, perhaps, a musical version of Marcel Dube's "Zone".

Vancouver still wants them for the 1960 summer festivals. "We tried arranging a tour of western cities but summer is a dead time for theatre so without guarantees or some grant there is not much chance", stated Gascon, "that we will make the trip." The Moscow invitation of some years ago is still tied up with protocol and accepting invitations to South America is also dependent on guarantees not so far forthcoming.

When Michael Langham selected Gascon to direct Othello at Stratford this summer the decision was the logical outcome to the appearance in 1956 of the entire TNM troupe at Stratford in Moliere's "Three Farces." Some members also took part in "Henry Fifth" and it was on the reception accorded both efforts that the TNM became the choice of the Canadian Government to represent Canada at the Edinburgh Festivals in the fall.

An amusing story arose out of this performance. The group had slaved to

Francois Tassé and Madeline Langlois in Synge's "Playboy of the Western World", 35th TNM production.

Jean Gascon and cast at a typical rehearsal for "Playboy".

improve their already fair English and yet one of the Scottish critics caustically referred to their "phony French accents".

Their first European appearance was at the 1955 Paris International Festival of Dramatic Art where they presented Moliere's "Three Farces." The temerity of their action was only exceeded by the enthusiasm of the critical reception and this led to their return engagement in 1958, a stop-over on their "grand tour".

It is doubtful if any other group in all America ever undertook such a taxing assignment. Their repertoire consisted of the "Three Farces," "Le Malade Imaginaire" and Marcel Dube's "Le Temp des Lilas." It began in New York in April, thence to Paris, Brussels, Amsterdam and back to participation in the Stratford Festival, concluding with a cross-Canada tour for a total of 23 towns and 82 performances.

Obviously the Nouveau Monde is not just another dramatic company whose members stay together for the financial profits. For some of the cast who were on the Plouffe Family show the six weeks' tour in spring cost each one $3000 in lost income, and this is only one of many TV shows in which they star. What also makes them a distinctive unit is management's willingness to risk its reputation touring English centres and bringing Moliere to France.

Since its founding in 1951 the TNM has staged 34 plays for a total of 1077 performances. Moliere's "L'Avare" was the first, "Le Baladin du Monde Occidental" (The Playboy of the Western World) by Synge was its 35th in October, and the current 36th is the Canadian play of Francois Moreau.

Their great success has been Moliere, with 94 performances of "Le Malade Imaginaire" and 85 of the "Three Farces." A second with 58 presentations in French and 13 in English. This was the only play that they did in two languages. It was an experiment brought on by all the talk about bilingual theatre and the need for closer rapprochement between the two language groups.

The idea was also tried out at Gelinas' Comedie Canadienne with Anouilh's "The Lark" and Dube's "A Simple Soldier." In view of the poor reception accorded all three it is doubtful whether there will be a third attempt, at least not for a while.

Eight of the 36 TNM productions have been French translations of English plays. A ninth, produced only by the TNM, was O'Neill's, "Long Day's Journey into Night," directed by Rupert Caplan who for some years has staged an English play with English cast for them. In addition they brought over Marcel Marceau for two triumphant runs. The CBC has televised a number of their plays for national and international hookup and for the National Film Board they have made half-hour films.

Only three original Canadian plays have been performed, the Marcel Dube "Le Temps des Lilas," "L'Oeil du Peuple" by Langevin in 1957, and the current Moreau. These two latter were the prizewinners of the annual TNM playwrighting contests which are backed by provincial grants. "These two plays were good," noted Gascon, "but in general the ones submitted are very poor and the result of these contests is depressing."

What makes a TNM production distinctive is a combination of simple factors which are adhered to with rigid professionalism. Each play is marked by painstakingly detailed and loving care for costumes and decor. The play starts on time and there are no careless touches in lighting or handling of stage properties. Robert Prevost, whom many regard as the best set-designer in Canada, has

Above: Francois Tassé and Dyne Mousso.

Left: Denise Saint-Pierre and Huguette Oligny.

Jean-Louis Roux and Guy Hoffmann.

A scene from Moliere's "La Jalousie du Barbouillé".

been with them since their start.

It is not easy to define their acting style. They shun fantasy and disclaim any identification with "method" techniques. "We act as best we know how." The leading members double as directors and actors and their sense of teamwork is part of their dedicated loyalty to the cause of the TNM. Management rarely selects a work that gives the best parts to women. Rehearsal time is late at night, it is not paid for, and although there are no understudies, only three performances have been cancelled because of illness. So strong is their organization that in "Le Baladin" neither Gascon (who directed), Groulx, Hoffmann nor Roux appeared.

For its first six years the TNM used the Gesu Theater which formed part of a church. Jean-Louis Roux co-founder recalls the time when the TNM were performing Moliere's "Tartuffe" while the church pupils were rehearsing religious songs in a room above the theatre. At precisely the moment when Tartuffe began the seduction of Elmire, there could be heard the young, sweet voices choralling the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, "and with splendid effects" said Roux.

It all began in 1951 when Jean Gascon teamed up with Jean-Louis Roux upon their return from Paris where they had spent five years in dramatic companies. These one-time classmates in medicine at the University of Montreal called on Guy Hoffmann, Georges Groulx, Denise Pelletier and Jean Gascon's two brothers, Gabriel and Andre (he is treasurer) and the TNM were on their way.

Except for Miss Pelletier, this nucleus is still intact, a unique effort, considering that these actors have become rich from TV and radio, that Guy Hoffmann, their great Moliere comic, who is the only non-French-Canadian in the group, is privately busy with movies, that Groulx runs an acting school, and that they are married with children.

Most of them got their start with Father Legault and his famed troupe, Les Compagnons de Saint Laurent, which he began in the Thirties and closed in the Forties because the religious authorities felt that he should return to his destined mission.

The TNM raised $5,000 through local businessmen, which they repaid at the end of the first year and have not had to borrow since. Regular grants in the last few years,—civic, provincial and the Canada Council,—have enabled them to tour and to continue their high standards of production. For every year, save one, their ledger books have shown a profit.

Only one problem, which has become an *ideé fixé* remains; to find a lasting home of their own so that they can complete their plans for a permanent troupe and repertory. "Right now," says Jean Gascon, "we have all the expenses of a regular theatre and company without having our own. We are tired of working for the walls of the Orpheum. We need steady directors and a cast of about 10 under contract for a year. Already we have many who are willing to reduce their income on TV and accept this scheme."

The many faces of Jean Gascon as seen in some of TNM's recent and successful productions.

The Civil Service: Pay It Well or Cut Its Numbers

by R. Dickerson Paul

FOR 250,000 CIVIL and military employees of the Federal Government October 13th was an unlucky day. In a meeting with the heads of the three major civil service associations. Mr. Fleming, the Minister of Finance, announced that the long awaited salary increase had been completely rejected by the government. "The government's financial position," said Mr. Fleming, "will not permit the assumption of any such enlargement of the cost of government this year."

In his statement to the staff associations Mr. Fleming went on to point out that, judging by the applications received, large numbers of Canadians were still seeking employment in the public service, and that he would therefore presume that the existing rates were reasonably satisfactory. He even offered the suggestion that the annual increments which civil servants received during the first few years of service might be interpreted as an increase.

The staff associations were not merely disappointed; they were angry. After more than a year of cautioning their members to be patient since all would turn out right in the end, they came away from the meeting with empty hands. Their thousands of hours of research, their hundreds of briefs so carefully prepared and presented to the Civil Service Commission and to the government, the interminable meetings with officials and ministers at which they pleaded the employees' case, all these had produced exactly nothing.

In a joint statement to the press the associations denounced the Diefenbaker government as a "poor employer." They insisted that the decision amounted to a demand upon government employees to "subsidize" the government in its budgetary problems. They declared that they were in no mood to take this decision lying down. They sat down to plan an appeal over the head of the government to the public, the taxpayer who foots their salary bill.

The associations did not threaten a strike as unions would certainly have done in similar circumstances. Section 55 of the federal Industrial Relations and Disputes Investigation Act specifically exempts federal government employees from the certification and collective bargaining process which is established and governed by the Act. Section 55 does not specifically deny employees the right to strike, but previous governments have made it clear that in the event of a strike by any group of employees they would feel free to take "appropriate disciplinary measures."

In renouncing the strike weapon the associations are merely showing an appreciation of the facts of life in public service employment. Civil servants, particularly at the federal level, are a pretty conservative lot. The amount of support which could be generated for even a token strike would probably be very limited. Most civil servants feel that their strongest, and perhaps their only useful weapon, is public sympathy. Public sympathy is not likely to be enlisted by depriving the public of service. Nevertheless there is a need to keep the issue before the public if any pressure is to be brought to bear upon the government. It seems likely therefore that the associations would welcome a few "unofficial" strikes, sufficient to support a few headlines, and perhaps some editorial support.

According to the Minister of Finance the recommendations of the Civil Service Commission would cost a total of $242,000,000, and if granted would be equivalent to the yield from a 15% increase in the income tax rates. There seems to be no doubt that that the Diefenbaker government is quite sure that the Canadian taxpayer—and voter—will stand squarely behind his decision. Most civil servants are realistic enough to believe the government is probably right.

What are the facts behind this "labor dispute?" Is the government, as it claims, acting responsibly and in the public interest, or is it, as the associations claim, buying votes with civil service salaries, votes it would otherwise lose as a consequence of its financial ineptitude? The determination of civil service salaries is, under law, a joint responsibility of the Civil Service Commission and the government of the day. Section 11 of the Civil Service Act states that "The Commission shall, from time to time, as may be necessary, recommend rates of compensation for any new classes that may be established hereunder, and may propose changes in the rates of compensation for existing classes." Although the Commission proposes, it is the Cabinet and Parliament which disposes. "Proposed rates of compensation shall become operative only upon their approval by the Governor-in-Council, and, where any increased expenditure will result therefrom, when Parliament has provided the money required for such increased expenditure."

Fulfilling its responsibility under the Civil Service Act, the Commission, in June of this year, recommended an increase for most classes of civil servants, averaging about 8 per cent. The recom-

Comparative Salary Ranges for Government and Industry

GOVERNMENT		INDUSTRY	
Letter Carriers:	$2,850-$3,600	Hod Carriers:	$3,000-$4,000
Lockmaster:	2,880- 4,230	No Comparison	
Laboratory Helper	1,775- 2,220	Laboratory Helper:	2,000
Asst. Technician:	2,160- 3,270	Technicians:	3,100- 7,200
Technician:	3,750- 5,730	Technologists:	5,700- 8,000
Professional Engineer	4,740-10,140	Prof. Engineer:	4,800-11,000
Geologist:	4,740- 9,420	Geologist:	5,500-12,000
Doctors:	5,880-14,000	Doctors:	8,000-20,000
Solicitors:	4,740-11,000	Solicitors:	6,000-15,000
Information Officer:	3,900- 8,340	Information Officers:	5,000-12,000
Industrial Relations Officer:	3,900- 9,060	Industrial Relations Officer:	5,000-15,000
Editor:	3,900- 7,680	Editor:	3,500-10,000
Maximum for Economic Adviser:	11,500-12,500	No Maximum	
Professional Economists:	4,200- 9,420	Professional Economists:	5,000-12,000

(In the industry listing of maximum salaries, figures in professional classifications represent the salary that may reasonably be expected after 10 to 15 years' experience and are not necessarily the top salaries paid).

mendation for increase was based on a comparison of civil service salaries with those prevailing outside for similar classes of employment, as of October 1st, 1958. The recommendation included a suggestion that the increases be made effective retroactive to the date on which the comparisons were made. It did not include, or take into account, any gains which might have been made by private employees since October, 1958.

Wage levels across Canada are established, for the most part, as a result of collective bargaining processes. The rate which is set as a result of the bargaining process may properly be regarded as the "market rate." Most Canadians believe that this is a reasonable and fair way to determine rates of pay throughout the community, and this belief has been reflected in both federal and provincial labor laws. Many Canadians, however, have reservations about the desirability of establishing a similar process in public employment.

Nevertheless a similar arrangement has been in operation in Saskatchewan since the CCF government came to power, and seems to have worked very well. In Saskatchewan civil servants have exactly the same rights under provincial labor law as any other employees in the province. This precedent is one to which federal and provincial employees across the country have looked with interest and hope, but it is not one which governments at federal or provincial levels regard with anything but a jaundiced eye.

Last year British Columbia government employees staged a token strike to back their demands for higher wages and a collective bargaining process. Premier Bennett shelved the problem by establishing a Royal Commission to report on the issue. Despite initial assurances that the Commissioner's findings would be tabled in the legislature, and implemented by the government, the report has not seen the light of day. One may presume that its contents, whether or not they included recommendations for a negotiated agreement between the government and its employees, were at least distasteful to the Bennett regime.

In the absence of a collective bargaining process, most governments develop some sort of criteria for arriving at "fair and reasonable" rates of pay for their employees. The principles by which the federal Civil Service Commission is to be guided in recommending rates of pay have been enunciated by both Liberal and Conservative governments on several occasions. The most definitive statement of policy in this area was made by Prime Minister St. Laurent in December, 1951. He said:

"As I have said on previous occasions, the Government's policy in these matters is based on two main principles. First, that salary and pay scales and other conditions of employment in both the civil service and the armed forces should be such as to attract and retain persons of the right type and necessary qualifications. Second, that having regard to the ancillary conditions of employment, remuneration for each class of work or employment should be generally in line with that paid for comparable work by good private employers.

Soon after the Conservative government took office, on May 1st, 1958 to be precise, Prime Minister Diefenbaker reiterated the Liberal stand in these words:

"For many years it has been generally accepted that two main principles should guide the determination of salaries in the service. First the salaries must be enough to do the job, that is to attract enough of the right kind of men and women into the service and keep them in it; second, they must be fair as between civil servants and people outside the service, the taxpayers if you will, which means that the salaries we pay for any class of work should be comparable with those paid by private employers for similar classes of work, taking into account the other terms of employment that are necessary to make a fair comparison. I think these principles should continue to guide us."

These principles, however, have been matters of government policy rather than law. Arnold Heeney, now Canadian Ambassador to the United States, but from May 1957 until January 1959 Chairman of the Civil Service Commission, recommended in his monumental report *Personnel Administration in the Public Service* that these principles should be embodied in a new Civil Service Act so that it would be mandatory upon the Commission to make its recommendations on salary in accordance with them. Here are the principles as he set them down for inclusion in the law:

(a) Remuneration shall be such as to attract to and retain in the Service a sufficient number of properly qualified persons as to provide for prompt and efficient despatch of public business,

(b) Remuneration, so far as possible and with full consideration for all relevant factors, shall be equivalent to that paid by good private employers for comparable work,

(c) Remuneration shall be such as to maintain appropriate relationships between levels of compensation for the various kinds of work in the civil service,

(d) Rates of compensation for each class in the civil service shall be fair and reasonable in relation to the qualifications required, the work to be performed, the responsibility assumed and the nature of the services rendered.

Heeney had already made a very long and useful step in the same direction when he set up the Pay Research Bureau in September 1957. The Bureau, staffed with professional statisticians, economists and survey experts was charged with the responsibility of conducting systematic annual surveys of prevailing rates for classes of employment in Canadian industry and commerce which were similar to classes of employment in the civil service.

This Bureau, under the direction of the Commission, but guided by an Advisory Committee of representatives from the Department of Finance, the employing departments and the staff associations has issued two annual reports, the first in the spring of 1958 and the second in the spring of 1959. These reports are confidential to the government, the Commission and the members of the Advisory Committee. The 1958 report, which the Minister of Finance subsequently tabled in the House, stated that on the basis of the available evidence, no general revision appeared to be warranted. However, there was a need to adjust a limited number of classes.

The associations were very disappointed with the Bureau's 1958 report and the Commission's recommendations. They complained bitterly that the Bureau had not been established long enough to conduct a thorough investigation. However, the Commission stood its ground and the government was happy to accept its recommendation. It was particularly happy to table the Commission's recommendation and to shift the blame for its negative conclusion from the shoulders of the government to those of the Commission.

The 1959 report of the Bureau, accepted by the staff associations as a reliable reflection of the gap which existed between civil service salaries and those prevailing outside, showed discrepancies of up to 20% in a few classes, and an average gap of about 8% between salaries in the civil service and those paid by private employers. The Commission's recommendations, based on this report, have not been made public. Although the government had the Commission's recommendations some six weeks before parliament rose for the summer, Mr. Fleming did not announce his decision until October.

During this intervening period the Commission's recommendations were returned by the Minister with an admonition to look more closely at some aspects of it. The Commission stood its ground and placed the responsibility for denying an increase on the government. It even stuck by its recommendation that the increases should date back to October 1st, 1958 since the comparisons made by the Bureau were based on that date.

There are two elements of this recent process which are worth noting. First, the process which the Commission uses to establish comparisons between civil service salaries and those outside is now a thoroughly professional operation for the first time in history. The move to establish a Pay Research Bureau in the Canadian government followed by one year a similar development in the United King-

dom. Secondly, the preparation by the Commission of a formal recommendation to the government, incorporating an analysis of the salary situation and a defence of its conclusions, is a new development introduced by Heeney.

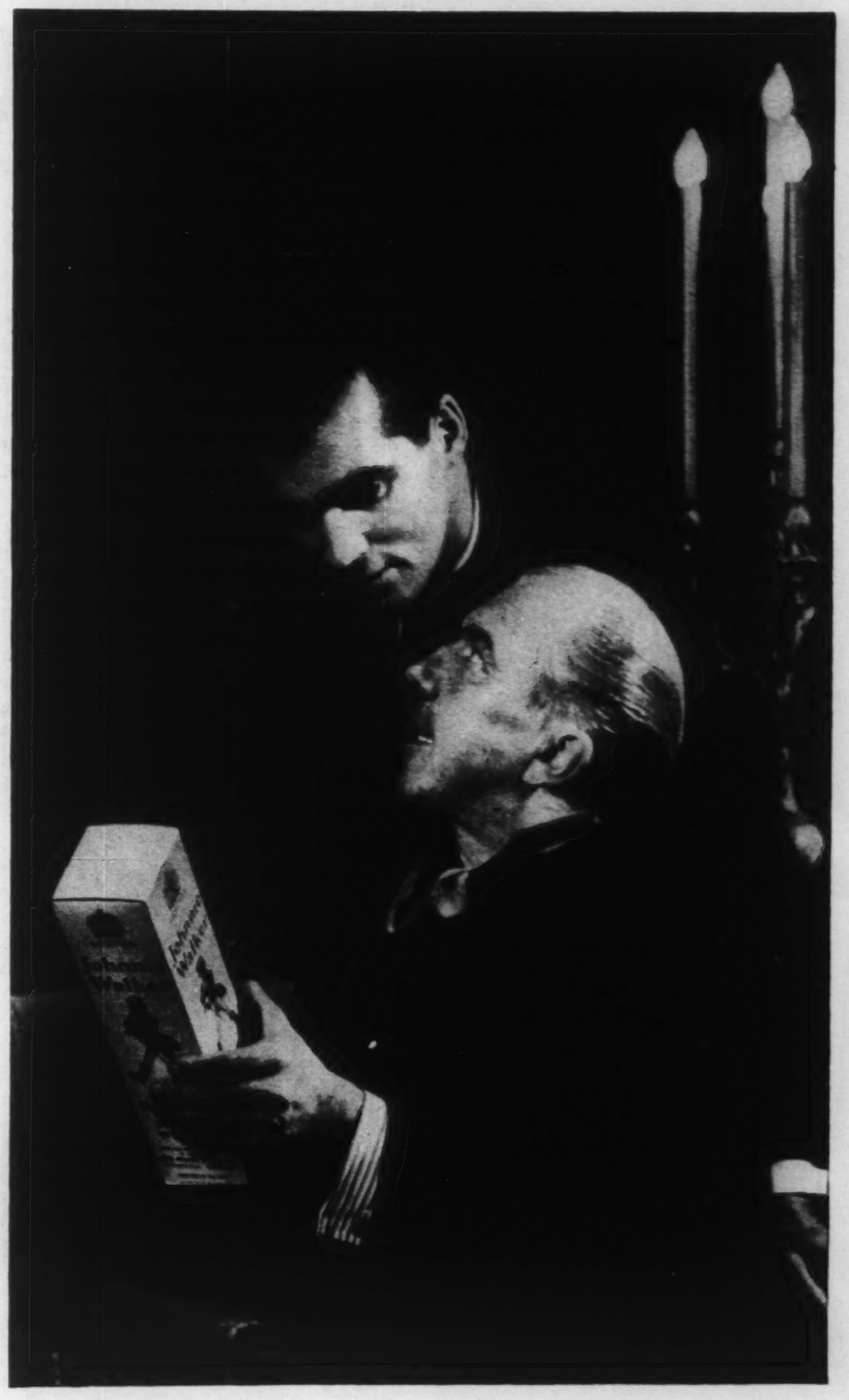
The 1958 recommendation of the Commission was of course, no embarrassment to the government. The responsibility for "holding the line" was borne by the Commission. This year the government has had to make a decision, which like so many of the decisions it has made this year, involved a fine balance between its financial and political implications. After contemplating the balance for some four months the government decided to accept the political risks in the interest of a better balanced budget.

A few days before the decision was made public voters in the Russell by-election, a large proportion of whom are civil servants, sent the Conservative candidate down to defeat with a margin for the Liberal candidate of 7,000 votes, 5,000 more than the Liberals polled in 1958. The government's reluctance to accept the Commission's recommendation on salaries was certainly a major issue in Russell, and reflected the feelings of federal civil servants across Canada on the salary question.

What about the Canadian taxpayer? What stake does he have in the issue? Would his income tax go up 15%, as Mr. Fleming implied, if these salary increases were granted? What are the implications in terms of public service if the Canadian government pays almost 10% less for its geologists and its accountants, its stenographers and nurses, than other employers pay for similarly skilled persons?

There is no doubt in my mind that the taxpayer does have a stake in this issue. The civil and military services are the groups responsible for expending the 5.6 billion dollars which the taxpayers will find this year. The manner in which this total amount is spent is of immense importance to every taxpayer. Yet it seems doubtful to this taxpayer that it is really in the public interest to hew to a policy which identifies the government as a "cheap" employer and scares away from government service those persons who feel their skills are of a high standard and worth the going rates.

The enunciated principles of pay determination in the public service are the *only* principles by which Canada can maintain high calibre civil service. Cheap employees are just about as economical in the civil service as cheap rifles would be in an infantry battalion. The government may well be concerned with balancing its budget, but if we can't afford our civil service, let's pare it down to a size we can afford. There is *nothing* to be said for paying less for individual services than the prevailing rate for similar services in the community at large.



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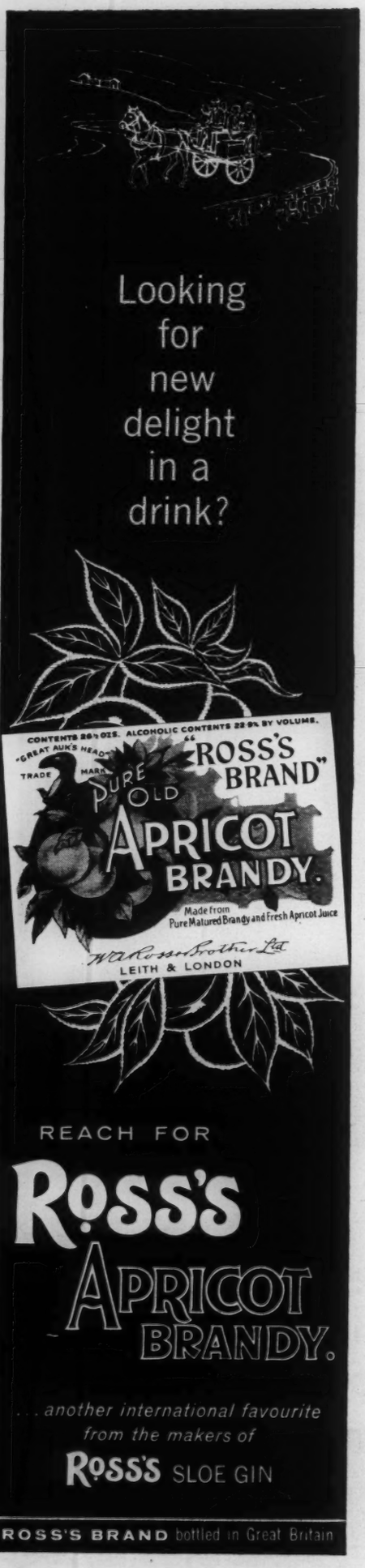
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Ottawa Letter

by Edwin Copps

The Remarkable Mr. Diefenbaker

A NOTEWORTHY anniversary is coming up shortly. It will be just three years to the day (December 10, 1956) since John George Diefenbaker assumed a major role in the political life of this country.

These three short years have been a time of phenomenal accomplishment for John Diefenbaker. Just how dazzling his progress has been is better grasped if one recalls the man's political circumstances as they were three years ago when the Tories met in convention in Ottawa to choose a successor to ailing leader George Drew. At that time, John Diefenbaker was an ambitious, hard-working private MP, representing a small and relatively obscure riding (Prince Albert) in northern Saskatchewan.

Twice he had tried and failed to win the leadership of the Tory Party. Not only was he denied the No. 1 post but the Tory brass even was reluctant to grant him a minor role of any consequence in the party councils; these diehards considered him a maverick Westerner whose views did not jibe with their Bay Street-oriented philosophy. As the convention approached and the name of John Diefenbaker cropped up with increasing frequency as a likely choice, these old-line Tory bosses began looking frantically for an alternative. They were ready to support almost any trustworthy hack—with or without political experience—as long as he could block maverick Diefenbaker's bid for control of the Tory machine.

If Diefenbaker's outlook was gloomy in late 1956, the Tory Party's was worse. The Conservatives had been out of office since 1935, had lost five straight national elections and held a mere 50 seats in the House of Commons. Another election was due within a year and few doubted that the strong, confident Liberals would make it six in a row.

Despite his unpopularity with the Tory Old Guard, John Diefenbaker won the party leadership at the 1956 convention. His victory came on the first ballot but it was no landslide. Opponents within his own party had done their best to block the Diefenbaker candidacy and it was largely by his own hard work in criss-crossing the country and lining up delegates by personal persuasion that Diefenbaker managed to thwart them. In spite of his efforts, more than 500 of the 1200-odd delegates to that Tory convention voted *against* John Diefenbaker as party leader.

In the light of his later accomplishments it is remarkable how those 500 political professionals who voted against him that day could have been so wrong in their judgment of John Diefenbaker. Little more than six months later this man they had spurned had worked the most stunning political miracle in Canadian election history, reducing the incumbent Liberals to a minority party and ousting them from office. Within less than a year he trounced them again, piling up the biggest majority ever amassed by any federal party leader since Confederation.

His phenomenal political feats, however, are not John Diefenbaker's proudest achievement. His greatest satisfaction comes from the social welfare program that his election victories and the attainment of legislative power have enabled him to enact for the Canadian people. Such a program was clearly in his mind on that December day three years ago when he was named Conservative leader and when, his voice choking with emotion, he rose to thank the convention delegates for their support.

"From now on," said Leader Diefenbaker, "let us emphasize what this party stands for rather than what it is against. I want each of us to speak for the underprivileged. I want each of us to be dedicated to the welfare of all. It has been unjustly said that this party is the party

The PM: "We are not boasting".

of big interests. The biggest interest of all is the welfare of the average Canadian and that is my main interest and the main interest of this party."

At that convention, just before naming him leader, the Tory platform-drafters had drawn up a modest social welfare program. Its estimated cost was $170,000,000. The incumbent Liberals scoffed at it as a reckless bribe offer, made by a party with no hope of gaining office and therefore with little risk of having to keep its promise.

On the eve of his third anniversary as Tory leader, John Diefenbaker was able to go before the Canadian electorate recently and proudly cite how he and his government had kept their social welfare pledge. Far from being a reckless exaggeration, the $170,000,000 outlay that the Tory planners had envisioned just three years ago had turned out to be a modest underestimate. In its two-and-one-half years in office, the Diefenbaker Government had boosted Canada's social welfare spending by more than $500,000,000.

Here are some of the items:

Old Age Pensions: increased 53%, from $379,000,000 under the Liberals in 1956-57 to $578,000,000 today. Old age assistance (payments other than pensions) jumped 60% to $32,000,000 a year.

Family Allowances: increased by $100,000,000 annually.

Disabled Pensions: increased 150%, from the Liberals' $7,000,000 to the Tories $18,000,000.

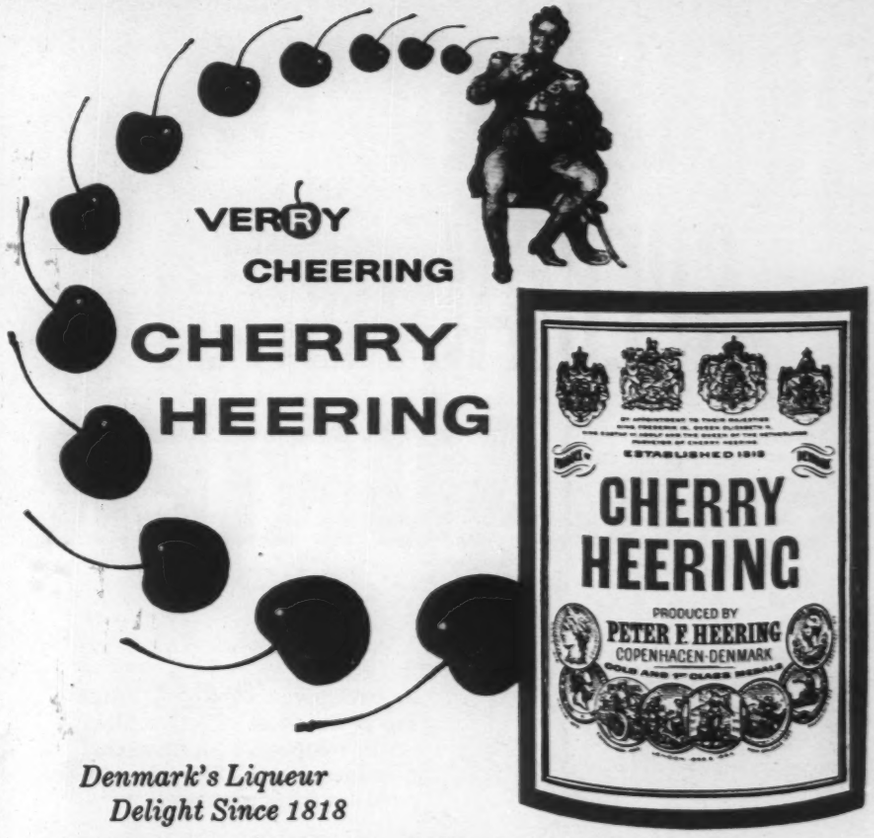
Unemployment Assistance: increased 500%, from $4,000,000 to $24,000,000.

Hospital Insurance: long promised by the Liberals but put into operation by the Tories at a federal outlay of $160,000,000 annually.

Blind Pensions: increased 50%, from $3,000,000 to $4,500,000.

These are new outlays made by the Tories on what Prime Minister Diefenbaker himself calls "the social justice account". They do not include the greatly increased government expenditures for such programs as housing and farm assistance. On housing, the Tories have disbursed some $700,000,000 since taking office, twelve times as much as the Liberals voted for the same purpose during their last three years in power. Farm assistance jumped 100%, to $170,000,000 a year under the Tories against only $85,000,000 handed out by the Liberals in the last year of their administration.

"We are not boasting," said John Diefenbaker as he cited the record of his remarkable three-year performance. "But there are times when the exact figures must be brought forward to give positive proof of the truth . . . We have achieved and actually surpassed the objectives of our planning . . . We shall persevere with the implementation (of) what we set out to accomplish."



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Medicine

by Claire Halliday

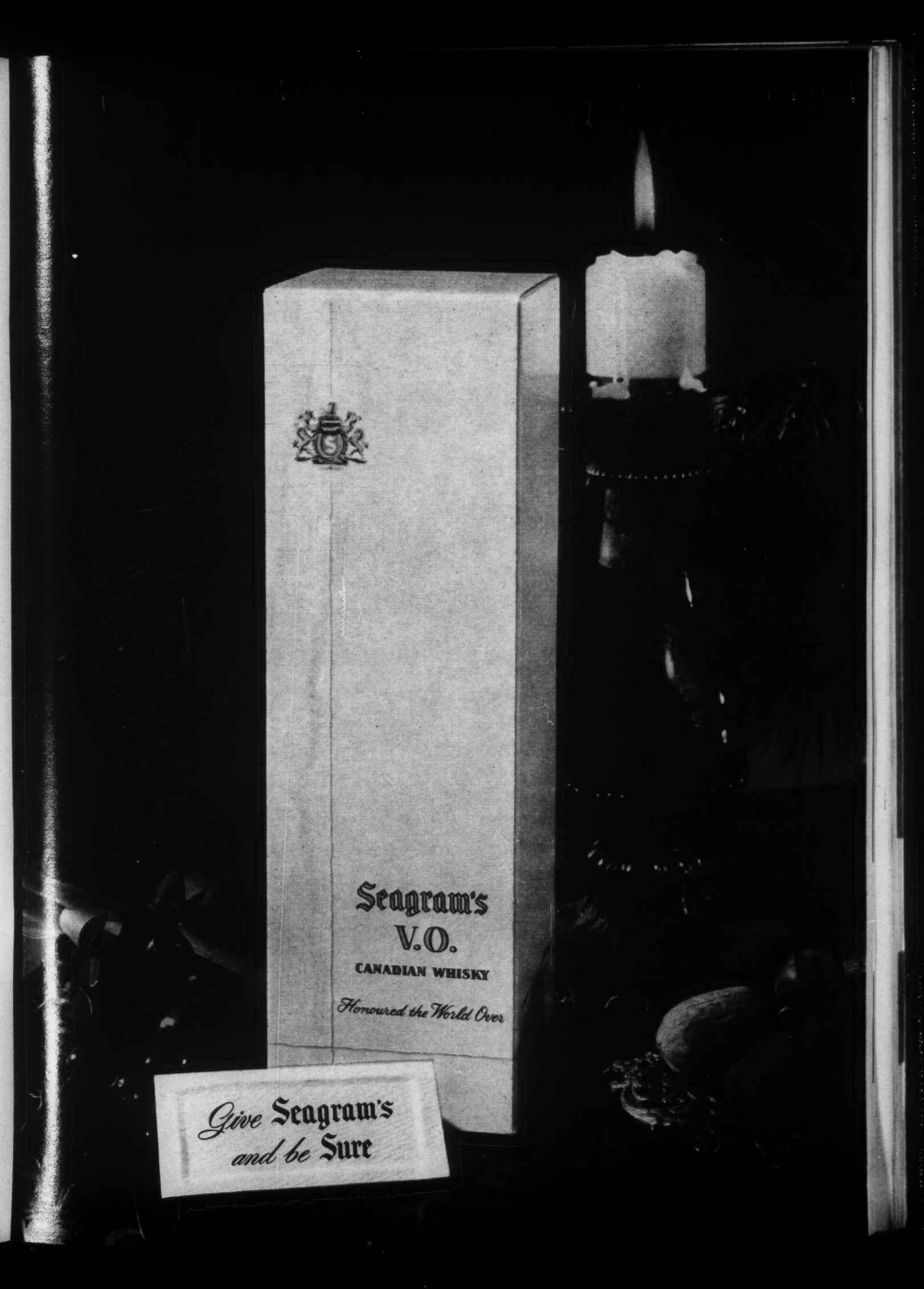
Unrestricted use of nitroglycerin advised: Dr. William Evans, eminent British heart specialist, considers many of his colleagues negligent in not instructing their cardiac patients properly in the use of glyceryl trinitrate (nitroglycerin) for their heart condition. He says they should be told to chew up or crunch the tablets for prompt relief, and to use them as often as necessary.

Patients are often instructed to employ the drug sparingly lest they become accustomed to its use. On the contrary, he says, its prophylactic use should be emphasized and the patient told to take a tablet before any exercise that ordinarily brings on pain. Also, the tablets should be fresh as they lose their potency with age.

Dr. Evans also stresses that attendants at the hospital and the family physician should use the same terms in telling the patient of his condition. It can be very confusing to the patient if all the terms for cardiac infarction are used, one doctor referring to cardiac thrombosis, another to myocardial infarction, another to coronary thrombosis, and others still to angina or angina pectoris. This article appears in the January 31st issue of the *British Medical Journal*.

Fasting to lose weight: An article in the May issue of *Metabolism* describes the treatment for obesity of 5 women and 4 men (aged 20 to 60 years) in the Piedment Hospital in Atlanta, Georgia. Six of these had previously tried to reduce but failed. The fasts lasted from 4 to 9 days; they were up and about, drank water freely, and black coffee or clear tea if desired. They had no intense hunger and few undesirable symptoms. Mild headaches were relieved by headache tablets, and stomach discomfort by water. "During the fast, many reported a marked sense of well-being, suggesting a mild euphoria." Their weight loss averaged 2.6 lb. a day for the men and 2.7 lb. a day for the women.

At the end of the fasting period, they were given dextrose (from 25 to 100 grams) prior to a 600 to 800 calorie diet which, oddly enough, was all they could eat. Follow-up studies showed that they all maintained most of the weight loss achieved during the fast, and most have continued to lose weight by further dieting.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Chess

by D. M. LeDain

CARLOS BIELICKI, of Argentina, won the fifth biennial world junior championship at Munchenstein, Switzerland. Twenty-six national representatives, including Canada's David Grimshaw, of Toronto, took part.

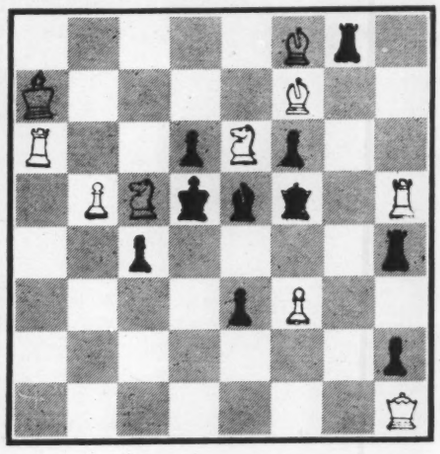
In his game with Parama, of Yugoslavia, the champion scored a direct hit with an 'atom bomb' double check triggered by a Queen sacrifice.

White: B. Parama, Black C. Bielicki.

1.P-K4, P-QB4; 2.Kt-KB3, P-Q3; 3.P-Q4, PxP; 4.KtxP, Kt-KB3; 5.Kt-QB3, P-QR3; 6.B-KKt5, P-K3; 7.Q-B3, B-Q2; 8.Castles, Kt-B3; 9.Q-Kt3, KtxKt; 10.RxKt, Q-R4; 11.B-K2, B-B3; 12.P-B4, P-KR3; 13.BxKt, PxB; 14.Q-R4, P-B4; 15.PxP, QxBP; 16.B-Q3, Q-B4; 17.P-B5, B-K2; 18.P-B6, B-B1; 19.B-K4, P-Q4; 20.B-B3, Castles; 21.KR-Q1, R-Q2; 22.R-KKt4, K-Kt1; 23. Q-K1, B-Q3; 24.R-Kt7, R-QB1; 25.P-KR4, P-Q5; 26.Kt-K4, QxPch!!; 27.KxQ, BxKt dbl.ch. 28.Resigns.

Solution of Problem No. 232 (Mott-Smith), Key, 1. Kt-B6.

Problem No. 233, by A. Ellerman. White mates in two. (10 + 10)



Puzzler

by J. A. H. Hunter

THE OLD LADY picked up the little china figure. "It's Dresden, you know," she told me. "I've treasured it ever since the children gave it to me one birthday over forty years ago."

"A lovely gift," I commented. "That must have cost them quite a bit."

She smiled. "Six dollars, and that was a lot those days. The girls each gave thirty-seven cents. And the boys all gave the same, but more than the girls." She hesitated, thinking. "It was less than fifty cents each, but I forget exactly.

"I had more boys than girls in my class," the old teacher concluded.

I replaced her treasure reverently. There was far more than intrinsic value involved there.

How many were there in her class? (115)

Answer on Page 60.

More Food for Thought

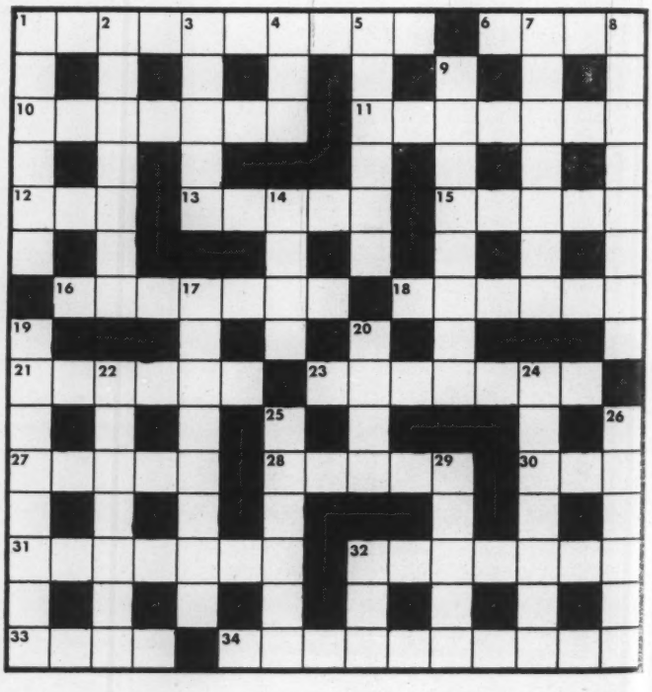
by Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1 And yet round steak could help to provide one. (6, 4)
6, 28 What the gourmand does with it is in reverse order. (4-5)
10 This course is a bit thick, especially on the ape chopped up to make it. (3, 4)
11 Fruit that will make a vocalist do without a roll, as it were. (7)
12 It's been in butter a long time. (3)
13 Dressing for dinner? (5)
15 Did this painter find bicarbonate of soda helped him to? (5)
16 When first we practise to, we evidently haven't the spider's skill. (7)
18 Where to catch that deceitful herring? (3, 3)
21 Bulls in china shops and overdoing 17, 34, are the cause of many. (6)
23 What gives? Haul in Porgy's woman. (7)
27 He travels the fastest who travels . . . ? (2, 3)
28 See 6
30 A Scotch lassie came through it without any intoxicating effects, as for as we know. (3)
31 "Not to go back is somewhat to . . ." (Pope) (7)
32 Pickle, with something to cool it—over-frieze it, perhaps? (7)
33 The meat from his ranch should be just dandy. (4)
34 See 17.

DOWN

1 It is never eaten at breakfast time. (6)
2 Not conscious of a new aura. (7)
3 Sort of food one may dig into. (5)
4 This could come as a relief to those trying to get the lay of the land. (3)
5 Draws a few prizes. (6)
7 Fruit grown on mountainous stretches below zero. (7)
8 Should occur, for the superstitious, on Friday the thirteenth? (8)
9 Get me old cat to eat? (And not a hot-dog, either!) (4, 4)
14 See 19
17, 34 Advice to the dejected having a cavity to fill. (3, 5, 3, 2, 5)
19, 14 What the sponger feels for the cook, providing the 19 is not bare. (8-4)
20 Yehudi Menuhin always carries his own. (A fussy eater, no doubt) (4)
22 Such a person didn't have his fare, probably. (7)
24 War started him or finished him. (7)
25 Suitable location aboard ship for the rear-admiral's quarters? (6)
26 Its hard heart is enough to make an eel cry into the 13. (6)
29 Where Calpurnia went a-marketing? (5)
32 A this of 32A, uncooled, shows there's a meal in hand. (3)



Solution to last puzzle

ACROSS

1 Lobe
3 Mailed fist
10 Utica
11 Dissenter
12 Highlander
14 Grin
16 Outwardly
18 Ohms
20 Anne
22 Sidekicks
25 Rich
26 Hall of Fame
29 Woebegone
31 Overt
32 Derogatory
33 Isis

DOWN

1 Laughton
2 Bridget
4 Aid
5 Lisle
6 Diet
7 Interim
8 Throne
9 Ball games
13 Nudes
15 Book of Job
17 Yodel
19 Asbestos
21 Nuclear
23 Chalets
24 Brewed
27 About
28 Berg
30 Ear (482)

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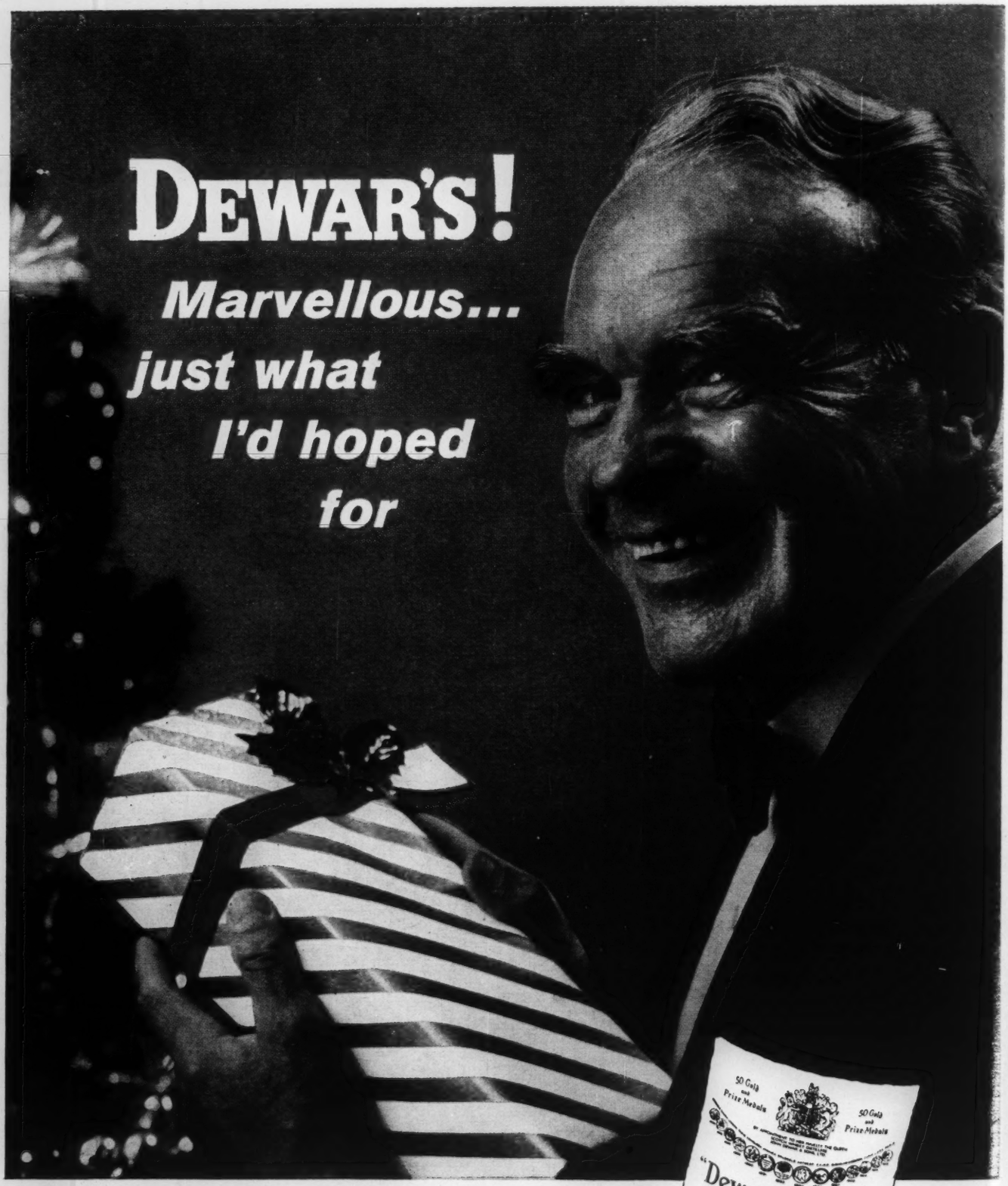

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Peter Sellers: Chasing Q-bombs like a Keystone cop.

Films

by Mary Lowrey Ross

More Medieval Monkey Business

POLITICAL SATIRE is a wonderful field for comedy, with a tradition that goes all the way back to Aristophanes, taking in Swift and Mother Goose along the way. Its advantages for the movies are obvious. Given a small logical premise, the political farce can proliferate ideas as variegated and irrational as the world we live in.

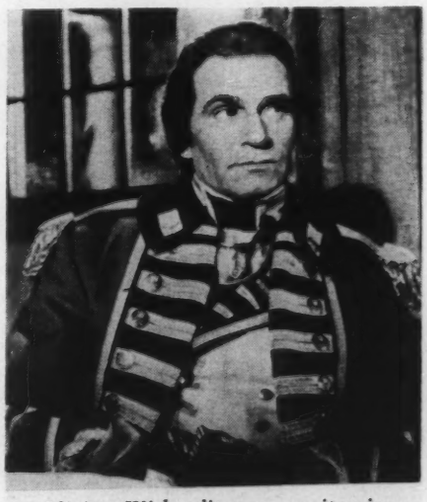
This is the method followed in *The Mouse That Roared*. Its political centre here is Grand Fenwick, a tiny European anachronism which decides to declare war on the United States. Its motives are purely economic. Grand Fenwick, which has been living in the past ever since the middle ages has nevertheless kept an alert eye on contemporary trends and has noted that the best way out of national bankruptcy is defeat and rehabilitation at the hands of the U.S.A.

So the Prime Minister of Grand Fenwick evolves the business-like plan of taking defeat for granted, the rehabilitation to follow automatically. This admirable scheme comes to grief however when Grand Fenwick inadvertently defeats the U.S.A., which is too much taken up with a national air-raid drill to notice that it has been invaded. Meanwhile the story manages to stand international behavior on its head, a position in which it looks disquietingly normal.

The film is wonderful as long as it sticks to its main premise, which is that modern America is quite as daffy as medieval Grand Fenwick. Once the twenty bowmen capture New York however, and march off triumphantly with the newly invented Q-bomb, the story begins to revolve in more and more desperate circles. Having got the tiger by the tail, the makers of the film, like the creators of the Q-bomb have difficulty in figuring a way to let go. In the end they abandon parody and take to slapstick, with the Q-bomb popping in and out of the chase like a keystone cop.

The three chief roles—those of Grand Duchess Gloriana, her Prime Minister and the leader of her expeditionary force—are all played by Peter Sellers who is probably very tired by this time of being reminded that he isn't any Alec Guinness. He isn't, but he is a competent enough performer to carry a comedy that depends less on the virtuosity of its cast than on the inventiveness of its ideas.

The Devil's Disciple, a minor Shavian comedy, fits into the screen more comfortably than most of the works of



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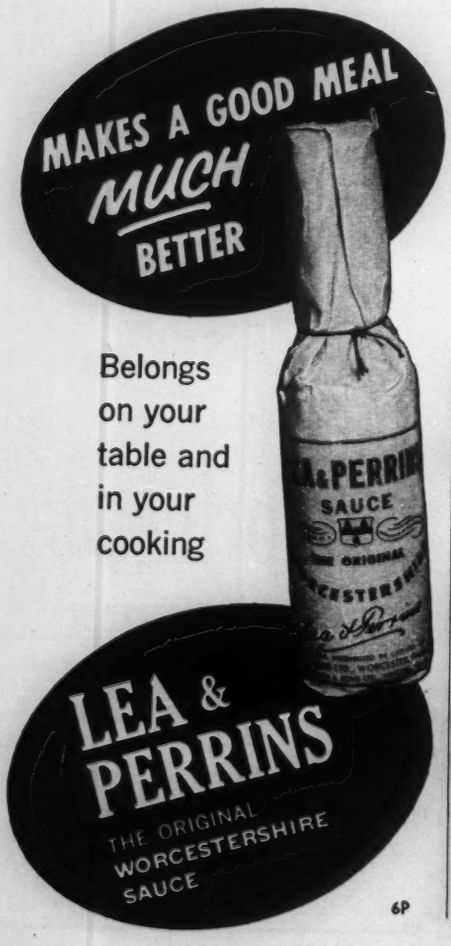


George Bernard Shaw. This is partly because the action is easily expandable, partly because Shaw himself seems to have been content to mix less than the usual quota of dialectics with his dialogue. The characters here are kept much too busy fighting the American Revolution to work up much argument over the principles of the struggle. When they do get round to debate in the final sequences they speak in the recognizable voice of Shaw, but of a Shaw less concerned with expounding revolutionary principles than in jibing at the British war effort.

Kirk Douglas is on hand as the Devil's disciple who obligingly turns martyr, and Burt Lancaster performs as the Presbyterian parson turned fighting man. As General Burgoyne, Laurence Olivier presides over these conversions with the uppity air of a literary man more interested in Shavian paradox than in colonial skirmishings. For the rest it is treated pretty much as a Western, with ex-parson Lancaster performing as the rescuing sheriff.

The Best of Everything purports to be the story of half-a-dozen career girls employed by a large New York publishing firm. It seems it is a frantic business in which everyone is kept working all hours at practically everything except reading and publishing manuscripts. Most of the female staff have urgent outside interests which range from auditions to abortions. The members of the male staff however are interested exclusively in seduction and seem on the whole to have a better time than the girls.

The background sets, at once lavish and vaguely bookish, are perfectly appropriate to the type of people who are crazy about reading but never can seem to find a minute for it. Among the chief tension-sufferers in this handsome amorality play are Joan Crawford, Brian Aherne, Louis Jourdan, Hope Lange, Don Harron and Suzy Parker. They are a very good-looking and well-dressed group of non-book-worms.

Crawford & Aherne: Non-bookworms

Books for Christmas

by John Macdonald

The Great Days of Bible Bill

IDEALISTS, visionaries, social rebels, and frustrated folks generally have long thought of the North American continent as a good place for trying out a new and better way of living, and those of them who made the experiment have provided the social scientist with laboratory specimens for the study of the more curious manifestations of *homo socius*. Some of the experiments were the creations of newly arrived immigrants, others sprang from the grass-roots of a frontier where old ties and standards were weakening, and still others were reactions to the severe economic depressions which periodically hit the continent.

Social Credit in Alberta belongs to the third class. Social Credit itself was an economic theory first propounded in England by C. H. Douglas and of interest primarily to the professional economist. Social Credit in Alberta is something else: it is the story of what the Douglas theory started in that province, and its main interest is for the social psychologist and the social-political philosopher.

The present book, *The Social Credit Movement in Alberta* (John A. Irving, University of Toronto Press, $6) is a presentation of that story by one who is fully equipped with the tools of the two disciplines mentioned. The author tells us in the Preface that his book "is based mainly upon interviews with people in Alberta, but private papers, private collections of newspapers and other files, mimeographed materials, leaflets, pamphlets, government brochures, newspapers, articles, and books have also been used."

In some 250 pages the author has made such good use of these sources that the present reviewer (who was an eye- and ear-witness of the events narrated) can think of no important facet of that many-faceted movement which he has ignored or overlooked. The narrative, moreover, succeeds in recapturing something without which it would not at all be the whole truth: the crescendo of intense and province-wide excitement during the eighteen months preceding the election of August, 1935.

The first chapter presents a pen-picture of "the Prophet", the leader of the movement and its central figure from first to last. Aberhart, as the interviewees made clear, was one of those men you are either for or against. To get the picture, therefore, the author interviewed individuals who were wholeheartedly for Aberhart, personally and politically, and also individuals wholeheartedly against him, personally and politically. Out of the resulting conflict of estimates, two traits emerge concerning which there was unanimity: he had an extraordinary flair for organization and a voice and physical presence which were exceptionally impressive.

The fine, resonant voice was put to very effective use in the radio broadcasts beginning in 1932 and the talent for organization resulted in the setting up of study and listening groups throughout the province. It was all, however, a matter of propagating fundamentalist religious doctrines, with nothing political about it. But it formed the nucleus of "perhaps the most disciplined and powerful political machine Canada has ever known."

John A. Irving: Fully equipped.

Dr. Irving's account of the years 1932-35 leaves us with a clear picture of how this extraordinary outcome came about. We see the change from a religious to a political crusade, with the religious motif, however, always more or less prominent. We see the attitude of each of the other political parties—the UFA, which had been the government for fourteen years, the Conservatives, outspoken in their opposition, the Liberals, non-committal and obviously looking for a chance to cash in on the movement, and the CCF, nonplussed by the way Aberhart had stolen their old thunder against the entrenched financial interests which manipulated and depressed the lives of ordinary people.

We learn about Douglas' appearance before the Alberta Legislature and his very unsatisfactory performance. He either would not or could not return a clear answer to the clear question: was it constitutionally possible for a province to implement his theory? We hear about the "secondary leaders" whose enthusiasm and untiring energy in spreading the new gospel was an essential contribution. The author gives an interesting profile of ten of them.

We learn of the attitude of the Press to the movement and—surely a regrettable feature — of the way it split rural communities with antagonisms which, as one farmer put it, "were nothing short of tragic". Other memorable features are presented but the above will serve as samples.

One question, however, deserves special mention because of the way in which the book incidentally provides an answer to it. Enemies of the movement have always insisted that the spectacular electoral victory of 1935 was due, simply and solely, to the Social Crediters' promise of $25 a month to all bona fide citizens of Alberta. There can be no doubt that for a certain and considerable section of the voters this was the main and decisive thing. For many people, however, including those most active in the movement,

there was more in it than that, as some of the statements quoted by Dr. Irving clearly show.

The prospect of a new era, with economic freedom an accomplished fact, poverty in the midst of plenty a thing of the past, made a most exhilarating impact on a public deeply moved by what the depression was doing to the lives of decent people. Some of the interviewees talk about those days in a way that reminds one of Wordsworth's lines about another time of high optimism concerning the future: "Bliss was it in that dawn be be alive, but to be young was very heaven."

The closing chapters (8-11) may strike some readers as unduly repetitious. It should be said, however, that these chapters contain the sort of content—illustrations, quotations, and so forth—which involve frequent recurrence to the main features of the story, and chapter 11, the last chapter, explicitly examines these features in the light of the explanatory concepts of social psychology. Repetition, moreover, in the exposition of intricate matters, can be a failing that leans to virtue's side inasmuch as it serves to fix the salient features firmly in the mind.

Dr. Irving's narrative ends with the summer of 1935, which saw the climax of the popular upsurge he set out to describe. To satisfy the curious, however, two observations may be interpolated here touching the immediate aftermath. First, the Dominion Government, despite its fear of using the big stick lest it exacerbate popular feeling and — horrible thought — cause the outbreak to spread to other depression-ridden provinces, nevertheless blocked any direct interference with the banks and the monetary system. The "Aberhart dollars" disappeared from circulation, though as curiosities they have already perhaps more than their face value. Second, the Social Credit Party won every election since 1935, and this year (1959) it brought Alberta the further distinction of winning an election so thoroughly that it found itself practically a one-party government.

Those who were on the spot will not only find in this book a chance to relive old memories but they will discover features of the movement they did not know about. Outsiders will discover the facts about a movement which, like many others of its kind, is sure to become distorted in a haze of myth, legend, and plain lie. Professional psychologists will find in it an interesting contribution to their own science.

There are four appendices, two of them presenting a short and clear summary of the platforms of the parties contesting the election of 1935. There is also an excellent index. A misprint occurs on p.60: H. R. Weir should be J. A. Weir. On p.211, should "inverse ratio" be "direct ratio"?

Bennett: Portrait of Greatness

by Arnold Edinborough

LORD BEAVERBROOK doesn't waste words on his *Friends*. In fact this account of the friendship of two notable Maritime figures is as abstract and squeezed of details as a book could be. Lord Beaverbrook wants to tell of his friendship with R. B. Bennett and just that. He is not talking about the external circumstances in which that friendship was maintained.

This is not to say that the book is impersonal—quite the reverse—for there is documentation here of such personal things as the source of R. B. Bennett's wealth. Beaverbrook says the lost election of 1921 was "due in part to attacks on Bennett as a man of wealth . . . and Bennett had in fact become a millionaire." Beaverbrook outlines how Bennett had bought into the Canada Cement Company, had been a Beaverbrook nominee of the Calgary Power Company and co-financer with Beaverbrook of the Calgary Brewing Company and the Alberta Pacific Grain Company. Also there is the "true story that is stranger than fiction" of how Bennett took over the management of the E. B. Eddy Company.

There is also a personal but pathetic picture of Bennett, now Viscount Bennett, setting up house at Juniper Hill. He was determined, after not having a house of his own all his life, to entertain the notables of England at Juniper Hill. But he moved to England in February 1939 and no sooner was his house ready for entertaining than the war came. "The long weary war worried him desperately. Want of transportation isolated him from friends and visitors. He spent many lonely hours in the great house he had prepared with such meticulous care. His dream of important weekend events was over".

The friendship between Beaverbrook and Bennett was based on devotion to the older man by Beaverbrook and also on a shared belief in the importance of the British Empire. It is tragic that Bennett's touchiness should have alienated Beaverbrook (and that Beaverbrook should have given just cause for such alienation) at the very time of the Imperial Conference. There, at least in Beaverbrook's opinion, Bennett, unprepared for the duplicity of Neville Chamberlain and Baldwin, lost any chance he may have had of putting his Imperial ideas into effect.

It was not the first time that Beaverbrook and Bennett had quarrelled, but it was the most serious quarrel in its effect on the outside world. It is one of the great interests of this book that it documents these quarrels, and shows how people in political life must often submerge their personal opinions in order to further the public good.

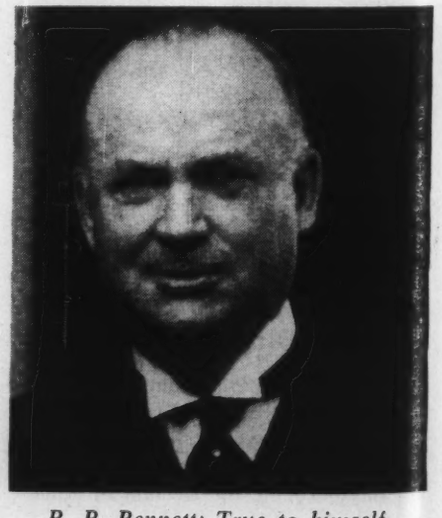
With the Imperial Conference set aside as a disaster, Beaverbrook goes on to say that Bennett handled the depression brilliantly, though he gives no indication why he thinks so. He says "in truth I am convinced that no other man but Bennett would have had the courage to guide the shattered fortunes of Canada along uncharted waters of finance and through unexplored forests of industry . . . It may be difficult for some of his critics to appreciate and understand this high praise. But my claim on his behalf will be justified when the papers relating to the Canadian financial crisis that have been given into my keeping are deposited by me or my successors in the Bonar Law-Bennett Library in the University of New Brunswick. This transfer is set for 1967, twenty years after the death of Bennett".

Quarrels notwithstanding, Beaverbrook concludes: "I loved the man. Happily, perfection in character and conduct is not necessary to arouse affection, love and devotion. Bennett was true, over everything he was true to himself and his friends. He was foremost among men.

"He was good. He was great. And in fullness of time his reputation will grow and expand".

Friends will be interesting to anyone who lived through the depression in Canada. It will be interesting to anyone who knows Tory politics. But it will appeal to all readers because of its essential directness in charting a deep and important friendship between two men who have been giants in modern Canada.

Friends, by Lord Beaverbrook—*British Book Service—$2.50.*



R. B. Bennett: True to himself.

What Made Them Tick? No Answer

by R. M. Baiden

Donald Gordon: Examined in depth.

TO UNDERTAKE both to delineate and to explain the process of human achievement is a formidable task for the most perceptive of intellects. This, however, is exactly what is promised in *Flame of Power*. It is also, unfortunately, exactly what the book does not provide.

Author Newman states in his prologue that this book is "an examination in depth of the compulsive drive for business success that has been a major shaping force in Canadian history". For purposes of this examination he has selected 11 famous, or at least well-known, Canadians. He is careful to say that the selection was not determined by considerations of geography or industry selection, but rather by "an attempt to personify the evolution of this country's economic thinking. It is a chronicling of fashions in high finance. The approach is biographical, but motives are analyzed as closely as results".

The subjects for this examination in depth are Sir Herbert Holt, Lord Strathcona, Sir William Van Horne, Sir James Dunn, Sir Harry Oakes, Lionel Forsyth, Gilbert Labine, the Steinberg brothers, Dr. Hans Lundberg, Donald Gordon and E. P. Taylor.

Leaving aside any reservations concerning the merits of the choices, (were Oakes and Forsyth, or are Labine, the Steinbergs and Lundberg men of real power? What of such men as R. S. McLaughlin, Arthur Meighen, J. S. D. Tory and James Muir?) this is the measure of the task that Newman sets for himself in Flame of Power:

"Only the rare individual possesses the inner balance to brandish great economic power without distorting himself in the process. It is with the remarkable manner in which this precarious balance of mind was struck by eleven of the most powerful businessmen in Canadian history that this book is concerned."

It is a measure Newman fails entirely to meet. His concept of an "examination in depth" amounts to little more than newspaper or magazine anecdotes. We are never told the "how" of any significant action by his subjects and we are left, totally unguided, to infer the "why" of those actions.

In discussing Sir Herbert Holt, described by the author as "the only businessman in Canadian history ever to match the influence of a Rockefeller, a Carnegie, or a Ford", we are told:

"Three inches over six feet, he walked with the heavy gait of a tugboat skipper, flexing his knees to compensate for the roll of an imagined ship. His face resembled nothing so much as a carefully washed and smoothly polished Irish potato punctured by pinched, garter-blue eyes. The broad, crew-cut head bulged as if straining to hold in the turmoil of its contents. His rain-grey suits and stiff white collars, with their encircling funereal neckties, fitted him with the awkwardness of a staunch Presbyterian minister's go-to-picnic outfit. He had an irrational hatred of barbers."

Of this man, described by the author as one who approached closer than any other to controlling Canada's fiscal policy, we are vouchsafed this illumination:

"Holt's closest associate was Severe Godin . . . 'Sir Herbert', Godin recalls, 'wanted everyone to think that he was a man of steel. Actually, he was lonely and extremely shy'."

And that, apart from a few essentially clubhouse anecdotes is all the insight Newman ever provides into the life of a man who "lived in the agony of self-imposed solitude. He had no intimates and few diversion. He wove brilliant and uncommonly intricate financial webs, remaining always within a seldom punctured cocoon of anonymity". Nowhere is there an explanation for either his agony or his solitude or his lack of diversions; no example of an "intricate financial web" and not even a mention of what happened on those rare occasions when his cocoon sprang a leak.

This same cavalier treatment of his stated purpose is apparent in every one of Newman's subjects. In discussing Lord Strathcona, for example, he had this to say about Strathcona's (then Donald Alexander Smith) early years:

"During his thirty years in Labrador, Smith acquired the insensibility to both hatred and loyalty which later allowed him twice to betray his political allegiances and to promote some of the most questionable deals in Canadian business history. Yet the local Indians and Eskimos regarded him as such a benevolent monarch that after he became rich, a delegation of Nascopies journeyed all the way to Montreal and demanded that Smith buy Labrador, kick out the Moravian missionaries who followed him, and become king." Here is a passage that literally cries for interpretation and explanation. What do we get? This:

" 'It wasn't solitude for me,' Smith reminisced about Labrador. 'I knew everybody there from the oldest white trader to the youngest Indian hunter and his dogs. I was always busy, and when I had no definite task, I was planning'."

Again, in discussing Sir James Dunn, described by Newman as the man who "succeeded in Canada's most daring coup —a scheme, nurtured through a quarter century of patient and deliberate planning, which delivered into his control the $75 million Algoma Steel Corporation for an investment of under $10 million.", we are given this sort of insight:

"Annoyed by a railway steward's manners or by the preparation of his order, Dunn would tear the cloth off the table, dumping his dinner to the floor. At airports he often grabbed the reservation desk telephone to place private calls and to bellow out orders to his subordinates. His favorite suit was white serge, worn with a white shirt and set off by a pillar-box red necktie." Interesting? Perhaps. Illuminative? Rubbish.

But it is in the chapter devoted to E. P. Taylor that the pretentiousness of this book is most obvious.

In discussing Taylor's rise to financial authority, Newman states:

"Taylor's religion is business. Taylor himself denies this economic atheism. 'I don't work at high pressure and I don't work for money,' he insists. 'Maybe I did initially, but certainly not now'."

Newman then makes this observation:

"Such protests can be discounted by a fairly obvious fact: E. P. Taylor is the most successful Canadian businessman of his generation, and one of the most influential financiers in the world."

Splendid, you say. At last we are going to get behind the facade. But you would be wrong. What we get is a bromide:

"In mid-century Canada, Taylor has become as much a symbol as a man. He stands out in the classic struggle between the haves and the have-nots as the epitome of riches gained and business power wielded."

And that is about as close as the book ever comes to providing insight. Newman never comes to grips with the challenge he sets himself. His "explanations" are a jumble of thought cliches; his insights an unintelligible mixture of conceits and meaningless imagery.

Flame of Power, by Peter C. Newman—*Longmans, Green—$4.95.*

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The Painkillers

MR. HOLBROOK'S book *The Golden Age of Quackery* was published earlier this year and it now appears that there might be some later 20th-century contestants for the "honors" he allots. But, even without radio waves and the idiot's lantern, with their devoted adherents counted in daily millions, the early practitioners of the art of fooling the public chalked up some very respectable scores.

The entertaining story Holbrook has to tell is of the great age of the patent medicines. At the turn of the century hundreds of dedicated entrepreneurs stood ready to assuage all the ailments of mankind; their tools ranged from "electric" belts through a wide variety of "wholesome remedies" based on primitive medicaments. But the most soothing and successful ingredient of the whole lot was a high alcoholic content.

Names of some of the most famous "remedies" have become almost part of North American folklore. Many have disappeared but others have persisted and are going strong to this day. In his treatment of these latter, therefore, Mr. Holbrook has, of necessity, exercised some constraint. Only recently the U.S. Supreme Court handed down a judgement, after 16 years of litigation, concerning one. But still medical students and some less repressed male assemblages sing:

"Come sing, come sing, come sing
Of Lydia Pinkham, Pinkham, Ping
And her love, for the human race . . ."

It is hard for some of today's legally cossetted generation to imagine what things were like when no holds were barred. "Guaranteed" treatments ran through "Cancer, Yellow Fever, Goiter" from "Paralysis" to "Piles". Men's "secret diseases" loomed large as did "Female Weaknesses". A typical claim was "Without Knife or Pain—No Pay Until Cured". Yet despite its clinical and sometimes macabre content, Mr. Holbrook's narrative has managed to retain a leavening lighter touch.

Much of the book is knitted together with the story of Samuel Hopkins Adams whose crusading articles against the quacks did more than anything else to guide popular opinion to eventual protective legislation as we know it today. Just before his death in 1958, nearing 88 years, Adams told Holbrook:

"Young feller, the foundation of the original Food and Drug Act and of supplementary legislation is based on the old admonition 'He that hath eyes to see, let him see'. The laws were passed to give the public a chance to know, not to save fools from their folly".

And recently the eyes have seen much.

P.K.

The Golden Age of Quackery by Stewart H. Holbrook — *Brett-Macmillan—$4.95.*

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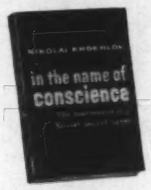

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Great Faces and Great Pictures

by Lincoln Spalding

IT IS TWELVE YEARS since Yousuf Karsh produced his notable collection of portraits, *Faces of Destiny*. That book, good as it was, does not begin to compare with his new collection *Portraits of Greatness*.

In the first place, *Faces of Destiny*, though reasonably well produced, was not given the loving attention to detail which the University of Toronto Press has lavished on the new one. On paper especially made for the book, with soft inks not normally used nowadays, the prints are so alive as to be better than most originals, let alone reproductions.

In the second place, there are almost one hundred portraits of people who altogether must constitute the most amazing list of sitters that any photographer ever had. They range from Nobel prize-winners in science, through political and literary leaders to great artists in both the plastic and commercial arts. They include Japanese, Indian, French, German, English, Finnish, Swedish and Rumanian nationals, and vary from the giants like Albert Schweitzer to the people still making their names, such as Julie Harris or Ottawa's Norman McLaren.

Each portrait is accompanied by a text telling how Karsh got the picture here printed and what his views are on the character of the person he is photographing. These little prose sketches neatly complement the portraits and sometimes explain why the subject is portrayed as he is.

Some of the pictures are virtuoso prints. For example, there are pictures of Hemingway and of John Steinbeck in which each hair, each freckle, almost each separate thread in their clothes is distinguishable. There are also some that can only be called virtuoso poses: a picture of François Mauriac is nothing but the barest outline of a profile photographed in front of an open door, with the light reflected from a bed sheet held up by Karsh's assistant.

And the picture of Lord Beaverbrook (reproduced on the cover of this issue) is three patches of light only, in an ocean of black.

But Karsh is not satisfied with always posing his people. For this, while showing his own extraordinary skill, does not always show his subjects to advantage or even in character (Dame Edith Evans, Cecil B. DeMille, Paul Claudel are singularly unfortunate examples of what posing can do). But no-one has ever taken a picture of Robert Frost which is so completely in character as the one in *Portraits of Greatness*, nor one which suggests so well the artistic poverty of Georges Enesco. Similarly, Vannevar Bush, Alfred Blalock and Bertrand Russell emerge from clouds of informal smoke (it is ironic that the photographer who took Churchill without a cigar seems to thrust a cigarette into most of his subjects' hands).

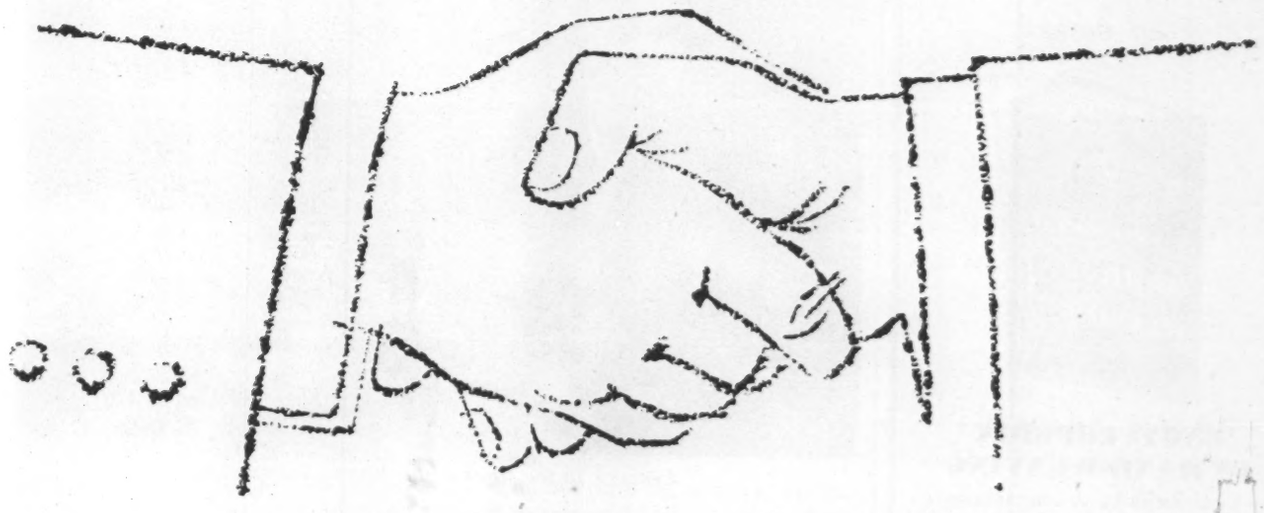
Again, in a collection of one hundred portraits, certain tricks are noticeable. Karsh often relies (quite unashamedly) on symbolic props. Thus Sir Alexander Fleming is seated somewhat desolately in front of a microscope with his first penicillin culture close at hand. Paul Dudley White clutches a stethoscope which gets as much emphasis as his own face, and David Sarnoff clutches a television tube. Also, there are no less than eight portraits where a piano shares the page. But a comparison of these eight portraits shows that, with a man so good at portraiture as Karsh, the same kind of prop, the same kind of gimmick will still produce a different effect almost every time.

Amidst this wealth of most striking, most exquisitely reproduced photographs two stand out: both are of Winston Churchill. One is the famous one taken without the cigar in December 1941 (and published as SATURDAY NIGHT'S front page picture the following week—the first really national attention for Karsh). The other is a picture taken fifteen years later when Churchill had become a member of the Order of Merit, Knight of the Garter and the Conservative Party's conscience, though no longer their leader. As Karsh says: "He looked into the camera with an air of a kindly innocent old uncle who is a little hard of hearing, and found his chair uncomfortable." Nevertheless, Karsh saw humor in his eyes as well as wisdom and experience.

"Here was England incarnate, I was watching it seemed to me, old John of Gaunt himself and in the background this other Eden, demi-paradise. At this sudden flash of communication I clicked the shutter to record a Churchill aged, tired, but immortal."

In that immortality, as in the lasting fame of many others in this book, Karsh himself will have no little part.

Portraits of Greatness, by Yousuf Karsh *—University of Toronto Press—$17.50, Shelf Box $3.75.*



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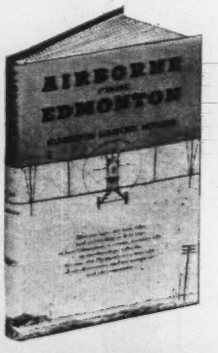

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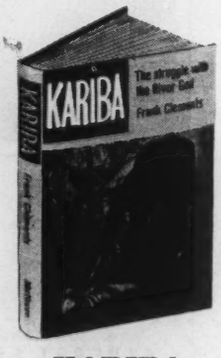

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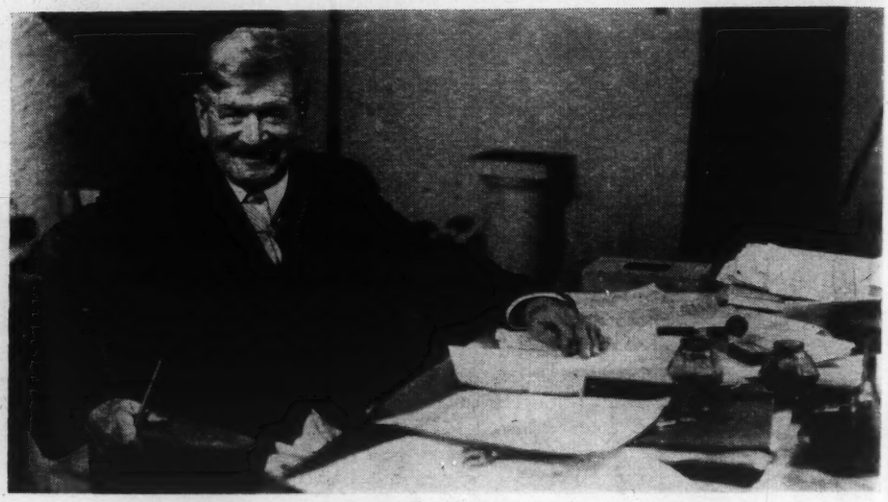

Leacock in the study of his home, Brewery Bay.

Blurring the Leacock Image

by Arnold Edinborough

IT WOULD BE POSSIBLE to write a worse biography of Stephen Leacock than Ralph L. Curry has done, but it would not be easy.

In the first place, Mr. Curry writes such turgid English. For example, talking of Leacock's main trick of humor——exaggeration—Mr. Curry says, "It was in connection with exaggeration that Leacock used understatement to achieve his anti-climactic humour."

Again, talking of Leacock's inability to beat Miss Maude Osborne at tennis, (a minor matter, after all) Mr. Curry says: "She was to become the women's champion of Ontario, but Leacock could play only hard enough and well enough to give her practice when she was just a good girl tennis player. Without conceit Leacock was too satisfied being himself to pretend to be something else."

When Mr. Curry is not being woolly, he can be so simple as to be naïve. The beginning of chapter V reads thus: "The versatility which was found in Leacock's first book of humor was simply an extension of the man. Early in his life Leacock became interested in a great many things, and the number increased as he grew older."

Talking of the Canadian Authors' Association, he says, "Once established, the Association grew in prestige. Finally almost all important Canadian authors belonged to it." (And what of it now, one asks: is it defunct?)

This naiveté extends to Mr. Curry's attitude about Leacock's job. He finds it is necessary to say that Stephen Leacock, feeling "his responsibility as a leader very strongly . . . regularly read all the pertinent journals in his field and kept himself thoroughly up to date in his scholarship."

As a result, Curry says, "Leacock was a familiar figure in the library, visiting it often and using it frequently."

This simplicity of approach leads us to such a paragraph as this: "In 1935 Stephen Leacock published *Humor, its Theory and Technique*. This was the first of two volumes on the criticism of humor. Because the second volume is more concerned with the philosophy of humor, and the first with technique, technique will be discussed with reference to the first volume and philosophy will be analyzed in connection with the second."

Perhaps Mr. Curry's wide-eyed wonder at Leacock and all his works is most obvious in his discussions of money. He says, for example, that "Leacock returned from Europe (in 1903) to take up his duties at McGill at a salary of a little more two thousand, even including extra pay for night classes." Considering that people were being appointed to universities in Canada as late as 1949 at a salary of $2,400 a year for a full-time lectureship, Curry scarcely makes a case for Stephen Leacock's penury in 1903.

This lack of knowledge of academic conditions in Canada carries over into other matters. Curry calls Bliss Carman, "Carmen," he says that "Leacock was invited by President L. S. Klick to join the staff of University of British Columbia" when it was L. S. Klinck who was the president. (Both these mistakes are repeated in the index). But this sloppiness of proof-reading or editing or writing is not confined to Canada: Lichfield is spelt Litchfield, and chauvinistic is twice written "chauvanistic;" in giving a menu Curry talks of *champignons au truffes*, when, of course, he means *champignons au truffes*. He even says that Sir Campbell Stuart was editor of *The Times* of London.

Sir Campbell Stuart has been a *director of The Times* since 1919 and for four years was its *managing director* (1920-24). But he was a long way from being editor, and one would expect a literary man at least to know the important difference between the two positions. Again, on p. 19, Leacock is seven when the family moves to Canada; on p. 23 he is six.

Out of all this welter of words, misspellings and misinformation, Stephen Leacock's portrait as humanist and humorist does not emerge very clearly. Mr. Curry shows him to have been too eager to make money; to have been very cavalier in his attitude to the university which paid his basic salary, and to have been a petty tyrant in his own house. [When a tureen of beef consommé was brought in once he poured it out of the dining room window, then made everyone go out to the garden to collect tomatoes for the cook to make home-grown, home-cooked cream of tomato soup.]

Whether this cranky portrait is a true picture of Leacock is not clear. If he is to be made an unsympathetic character, then the biography which does so must be much sharper and better written than this. If, on the other hand, it is the purpose of Mr. Curry to play down the distressing side of Leacock's personality, and merely show us what a good author he is, he has equally failed. For in this book he has merely blurred the edges of both images by the repetition of certain unfavorable anecdotes, and by writing short comments on a catalogue of Leacock's yearly output.

Stephen Leacock is by far the greatest name amongst Canadian writers. We need, and need urgently, a good biography. We hope that Mr. Curry's book will not delay its writing.

Stephen Leacock. The Humorist and Humanist, by Ralph L. Curry — *Doubleday—$4.95.*

Bawdy Business

MAX ARBUTHNOT, successful and respected Edinburgh business man, takes charge of a manuscript for his widowed sister which he believes to be worth £10,000. Since it is a collection of unpublished and very bawdy poems in Robert Burns's own handwriting, that's possibly a conservative estimate. The casual and unbusiness-like way in which he sets about having their authenticity established would seem to belie his shrewdness as lawyer and financier.

But the concatenation of incidents involving the ms. links together a picaresque yarn in which Max is the dominant and most engaging rogue. At the age of 60, he is catching up on life's enjoyments, especially wine, women and Scottish painting. Hector Macrae, on the other hand, to whom he entrusts the poems for investigation, has been acclaimed Scotland's leading living poet, but he can find nothing in life to savour or value, and contemplates suicide.

The poems are found to be authentic, but they are misplaced, hidden, stolen, lost, found, lost again. Mysteriously circulated, they quicken Edinburgh into a week of bacchanalian revelry quite out of keeping with her staid habit.

Linklater has a strong sense of the ludicrous, and his own taste for bawdiness. The solemn burial at sea of the cremated remains of Max's brother-in-law is comically disrupted by a gust of wind. And Max's clerk, Hoyle, has good cause to chide the junior clerks for speculating on what may be happening in Max's office when his beautiful young client, Paula, is closeted with him.

The Burns poems are described as "immortal impropriety"; for *The Merry Muse* immortality would be in question, impropriety is beyond doubt. N.A.F.

The Merry Muse, by Eric Linklater — *Clarke, Irwin—$3.50.*

The Great Liar

THE TERRIBLE Senator McCarthy is more or less forgotten now, but we should do well not to overlook him altogether as a portent. In his appalling career, he put himself above the authority of the United States Senate, he insulted presidents and generals and made himself unloved by the scandalised Press. He was the recent demagogue and he had a very large and vociferous following; he was the danger.

Now, Mr. Rovere, who is a distinguished Washington writer, has made a study that should be conclusive. He has amassed detail of the early career and documented the later—no very difficult task, this, except for the multiplicity of information. The dreadful mass of this accusation is overwhelming, and I believe it to be the first time it has been put together.

It is well worth reading, if only to show with what strength the Lie can be used: the Big Lie, the Semi-Lie and the Lie of Omission. With McCarthy, the Semi-Lie was the most dangerous and he pursued it with great success during his years as Chairman of the Committee on Un-American Activities. Nobody was safe from that envenomed tongue; but in the end, the Senate which he had scorned brought him down, and it is just as well so, for he died not long after, an inglorious and unhappy memory.

Perhaps it is not right to speak so harshly of a man recently dead, particularly for a Canadian of one of our near neighbors. If so, I can only plead Mr. Rovere as my excuse. He has said much more than I, having much more space and greater information. S.W.

Senator Joe McCarthy, by Richard H. Rovere—*Longmans, Green—$4.50.*

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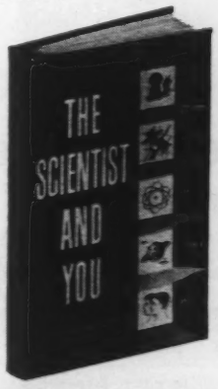

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At Your Bookseller's

Lindbergh vs. the American Dream

by Mary Lowrey Ross

BEFORE STARTING out on his famous flight Charles Lindbergh invested fifty dollars in a clipping service, with instructions that any public references to his exploit be forwarded to his mother, Mrs. Evangeline Lindbergh. Apparently it was thrift rather than foresight that dictated the modest limits of the investment. As it turned out, however, the most optimistic clipping service in the world could hardly have predicted the avalanche that was to follow the Lindbergh triumph. Then and later, every one of Lindbergh's public actions and gestures was exploited by the press and every private detail of his life was subject to public speculation. He is probably the most closely documented figure that has ever appeared on the American scene.

The Hero, by Kenneth Davis, appears to be the definitive survey of the Lindbergh legend. Nothing has been omitted; and very little that is included is unfamiliar to newspaper and magazine readers over a generation. If the story is still an absorbing one, the fascination lies less in the assembled material than in the paradoxical personality of Lindbergh himself. The Lindbergh of *The Hero* is still the Lindbergh who emerged over the years from the newspaper legend—the man who courted fame in the most spectacular single exploit of the century and rejected with increasing loathing the adulation it brought; the native hero who opposed a Scandinavian chill and gloom to the ardors of American worshippers; and, latterly, an American reared in the democratic tradition who stubbornly hammered out his own totalitarian philosophy.

In many ways the American dream as it unfolded in the story of Charles Lindbergh was an American nightmare, fringing off into violence and lunacy. In the beginning the flight created a state of national exaltation such as America had never before experienced. Poems were written, sermons were preached, Tin Pan Alley burst into pæans, and in the excitement fanned by the press an idealized image of Lindbergh was created that was profoundly shocking to the hero himself. People followed him in the street, appropriated as souvenirs the clothes he sent to laundry or cleaners, even peered into his mouth when he was eating in public restaurants. On a more lyrical level, they turned him into a myth and identified him with the soul of America. Lindbergh reacted to this curious misappropriation of his personality first with grim forbearance and then, as he was drawn more and more into the gigantic mangle of publicity, with resistance and fury.

Lindbergh: Dream into nightmare.

Kenneth Davis has collected a large sample of the period panegyrics that followed the flight, and they make fantastic reading after thirty years. Indeed the whole story, when presented in the round and to a certain extent in depth, is one of the strangest narratives of our era.

The author has done an immense amount of research—necessarily, since from the outset he was prodigiously scooped by the press on every major aspect of the Lindbergh story. While many of his findings seem irrelevant or trivial—e.g. interviews with boyhood acquaintances who had nothing to contribute beyond the reiteration that Lindbergh was unsociable, he was passionately interested in machinery, he wasn't interested in girls—the story as a whole still carries much of its original impact. It's the story of a man whose every considered action carried him beyond the safe periphery of the advisable and the normal. The public might worship or deplore, but no one could stop watching.

The Hero, Charles A. Lindbergh and the American Dream, by Kenneth S. Davis—*Doubleday—$5.75.*

The Dehydrated Column

PIERRE BERTON is a giant in the newspaper fraternity—he stands well over six feet, he turns out more wordage in a day than most people do in a week, and his column in the *Toronto Star* probes the phoney, unmasks the fraudulent and softly condemns the stupid more often than any three other columnists would.

This undoubted eminence sometimes leads him to sound a little like God, but he still manages, by mixing the satiric with the witty with the competent, to please all comers. As a true newspaperman, however, he should have realised that what is good today is not always good tomorrow. Some of the pieces included in the collection *Just Add Water and Stir,* particularly the humorous ones, seem to be, as the title unwittingly indicates, a little dehydrated when put between hard covers.

And his "intemperate" recipes for Tomato Soup, Baked Beans, Corn Beef Hash and Clam Chowder when put together (especially on shocking pink paper) betray a gluttonous and greedy gourmand, rather than a gourmet.

Even so, Berton is still the best newspaper columnist in the country and his collected columns should be studied by every journalism student. They show what true journalism should be—probing, factual, tightly written, sometimes jolting and always interesting. It goes without saying that the average reader, as apart from the student, will find them intriguing. A.E.

Just Add Water And Stir, by Pierre Berton—*McClelland & Stewart—$4.50.*

Why Is Africa?

BUSH AND BOMA is an interesting account by a young Canadian of the six and a half years which he spent on the seacoast of Tanganyika as a District Officer. The fact that he penetrated scarcely into the interior does not invalidate his observations, which are acute and, I feel certain, accurate for the regions he knows well.

This is no scholarly record, but rather a lively account of day-to-day problems. The emphasis is on the oddities of a District Officer's life, not on the daily drudgery, and very entertaining the oddities are. A particular point made is how the twentieth century is impinging on Africa—the novelties, the machines, the education and the religion.

We have thus a talk with an African thinker with a mind alert and active. Why, he wants to know; is Africa so backward? Could it be lack of self-government? Yet there was plenty of self-government before the Europeans came. "Yet Africans lived like animals. No schools. No hospitals. Only famine, wars, witchcraft, poison and ignorance."

His interlocutor suggested that the reasons were poor communications, bad soil, insufficient rainfall, bush, disease, drought, all requiring science and capital and social determination to solve.

But, said the man, there was Kilimanjaro, "our mountain", and before the Europeans, no African had climbed it. Why? S.W.

Bush and Boma, by J. C. Cairns—*Musson—$4.00.*

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Reprints: The Jazz Age Still

by Robert Weaver

ABOUT FIVE YEARS ago the pocket book publishers in the United States were desperately trying to weather the summer of their discontent by destroying hundreds of thousands of books they couldn't place on the overcrowded newsstands. Tons of books were pulped, and others were simply dumped in an abandoned canal near Buffalo, N.Y. It seemed to be the end of the frenzied pocket book Jazz Age. But the market recovered, and a glance at the newsstands this fall suggests that the Jazz Age is still with us.

Newsstand best-sellers still sell in the millions. Two recent pocket books that seem headed in that direction are *Exodus* and Harry Golden's sleeper *Only in America*. Morley Callaghan's novel *The Loved and the Lost* sold only a few thousand copies in a hard-cover edition. A second large printing of the book is now on the newsstands, and *The Loved and the Lost* will eventually be read by about half a million people as a pocket book.

There's a lot of duplication on the newsstands. A while ago I checked two or three stores in Toronto, and discovered twenty-three different romantic novels with a medical background, eighteen of Erle Stanley Gardner's Perry Mason cases, and twelve detective novels by Agatha Christie. Four publishers have been distributing *Ben-Hur* (to go with the movie), and earlier in the fall there were four different pocket book editions of D. H. Lawrence's *Lady Chatterley's Lover* on sale. It takes a rugged spirit and a queer kind of social conscience to read many of the novels originally published as pocket books: the newsstands are groaning with investigations of homosexuality, lesbianism, prostitution and drug addiction, miscegenation, and juvenile delinquency.

But the established pocket book publishers have worked out a reasonable balance in their monthly selections. A current group from Bantam Books, for example, includes a mystery, a science fiction novel, two Westerns, a popular novel (Taylor Caldwell's *The Sound of Thunder*), humor (Max Shulman's *Sleep Till Noon*), a popular biography (Sheila Graham's *Beloved Infidel*), Alan Moorehead's *The Russian Revolution*, and a Bantam Classic (Mark Twain's *Pudd'nhead Wilson*). In addition to the Bantam Classics there are the Pocket Library (Pocket Books), Laurel Editions (Dell Books), and Signet Classics and the non-fiction Mentor Books (both from New American Library). In these editions there are cheap reprints of everything from Jane Austen and Voltaire to Rachel Carson and Theodore Dreiser.

In bookstores and on some of the larger newsstands Penguin Books are still flourishing. Some of them now have pictorial covers, and the series had a giddy summer with a batch of Compton Mackenzie's comic novels. Penguin's fiction policy, which has always been very conservative, seems to have been going through a small, quiet revolution lately, and novels like John Braine's *Room at the Top*, Brian Moore's *Judith Hearne*, and Angus Wilson's *Anglo-Saxon Attitudes* are now on the stands.

About six years ago Doubleday began its series of quality reprints, Anchor Books, and by now this publishing experiment has spawned a couple of dozen competitors. The quality paperbacks sell for a dollar or more, and most of them are well designed and put together. Some of the series seem to be aimed chiefly at university students, but the others cast a wide net: history, social studies, science, philosophy, drama, fiction, and literary criticism.

Most of the quality paperbacks were originally published in hard-covers in small editions, but now, in a new format and with wider distribution, they find their way to anywhere from twenty thousand to one hundred thousand new readers. Some of the quality paperbacks are as well known as *The Organization Man* and Dylan Thomas's *Portrait of the Artist as a Young Dog;* others, like Constance Rourke's *American Humor* and W. J. Cash's *The Mind of the South*, can scarcely have had a public in recent years except among scholars.

I can mention only a handful of books from the most recent wave of quality paperbacks. The Dutton Everyman series has just re-issued an almost unknown anti-Utopian novel, *We*, by the Russian Eugene Zamiatin. This novel was first published in the twenties, and it's an important predecessor of *Brave New World* and *Nineteen Eighty-Four*.

Compass Books has reprinted *Writers at Work*, a fascinating and revealing series of interviews with contemporary writers first published in the magazine "The Paris Review". Vintage has an entertaining book about 18th Century England, *Kings and Desperate Men*, by the drama critic Louis Kronenberger: From the English publisher Faber & Faber: Lawrence Durrell's fine book about Cyprus, *Bitter Lemons*. And soon to come in the New Canadian Library, the only quality paperback series published in Canada, books by Leacock, William Henry Drummond, Thomas Raddall, and the French-Canadian Ringuet.

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Halt and Maimed

OF ALL THE immigrants to the new world who have tried to learn the ineffable mysteries of the English language, Hyman Kaplan is the most engaging. The star pupil in Mr. Parkhill's class at the American Night Preparatory School for Adults, Mr. Kaplan can fracture English as readily and cheerfully as most people would accept an invitation to dinner. But it is not only Mr. Kaplan Leo Rosten creates; it is the memorable gallery of other people who are in the same beginners grade; Miss Clara Kipnis, Mr. Sam Pinsky, Mrs. Molly Yanoff, Mr. Reuben Plonsky and poor twitching Miss Mitnick.

When an argument pits the difference in their national background against their differences in speech, only a man like Leo Rosten can cope, just as he only could produce such a delicately tuned instrument as Mr. Kaplan's dialect. Out of many ebullient passages one must suffice:

"Ladies an' gentlemen an' Mr. Pockheel! Vat's de minnink Jostice?" A hush fell upon the battalions. "Jostice? J-O-S-T-I-S. Vat is minns?" Miss Kipnis gaped at the champion of "jostice" and moist ed her lips. Mr. Studniczka nudged Mrs. Moskowitz, who was sound asleep.

"I'll tell you. Jostice is de finest, most beautiful memotion from human beans. It's nauble, sveet, good. It's liftink op humanity!" (Mr. Kaplan, indeed, seemed to be lifting up with the very words: he spoke from raised heels.) "Do *animals* have Jostice? No! Are sevages havink? No! Den who got? Tsivilized pipple!"

This ear for dialect is the theme of a remarkably good introduction to his subject by Mr. Rosten. Written in the form of pseudo-platonic dialogue, it has such gems as "*Do you actually have a student like Hyman Kaplan?* No, life is not that beneficent."

The return of Hyman Kaplan after twenty years is a major landmark in American humor. L.S.

The Return of Hyman Kaplan, by Leo Rosten—*Musson—$3.50.*

Exquisite Form

BOOK SHOPS these days are full of the most beautifully printed art books. Skira, Thames and Hudson and Phaidon have led the way, but they are now being copied by many publishers nearly all of whom have their printing done in Europe.

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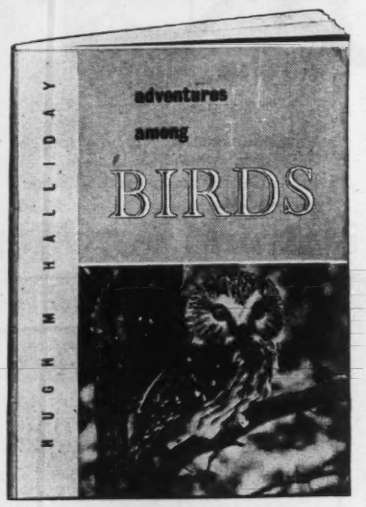

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Nudes are not news, of course, and there have been hundreds of collections and studies of them, including the classic one by Sir Kenneth Clark published about five years ago. What separates this present volume from its competitors is the remarkably high standard of reproduction and the inclusion of many little-known but striking studies. Amongst these one would mention "The Golden Skinned Maiden", taken from a rock painting in Ceylon done 1500 years ago.

For sheer delicacy of line, the portrait of Aphrodite engraved on a hand mirror in Greece during the 4th century B.C. is far ahead of all others and for delicacy and richness of color Delacroix's "Woman with the Parrot" is sensitively realised.

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Records

by William Krehm

Russell Oberlin: Handel Arias—Messiah; Israel in Egypt; Rodelinda; Radamisto; Muzio Scevola. Baroque Chamber Orchestra, under Thomas Dunn. *Decca: DL 9407.*

In its passion for heavy adornment, the Baroque period mingled the fulness of feminine line with masculine power and format. And the result at times tended to blur the boundary of the sexes. One example of this is to be found in the elaborate peruques that graced the manly pates of the period; another is the invasion of womanly register by male singers. In Italy this latter goal was achieved with a dash of surgery. Less drastic by nature, the English attained a somewhat parallel end by bloodless means—through the specialized training of the counter-tenor.

But though England was the native habitat of the counter-tenor, the most distinguished counter-tenor of our day is an American, Russell Oberlin. Unlike some of his most outstanding counterparts overseas, there is never the suggestion of falsetto about Oberlin's production. His tones are buxom and pliant; there is no cramping of the music to fit the confinement of a set of vocal chords. His diction is crystalline; his musical instinct superb. At no time does his high-pitched voice evoke a denatured humanity: it comes at you as the breath of music itself and you are not so much attempted to parse its gender.

Oberlin's great art appears best on this disc in the exquisite arias from three forgotten Handel operas. It comes as something of a shock to hear "But who shall abide" from *Messiah* sung by a counter-tenor instead of the usual bass: with all his resourcefulness Oberlin can

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GIANT YELLOWKNIFE
GOLD MINES LIMITED

DIVIDEND NO. 14

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a quarterly dividend of Ten Cents (10c) per share has been declared by the Directors of Giant Yellowknife Gold Mines Limited, payable in Canadian Funds on December 22, 1959, to shareholders of record at the close of business on November 30, 1959.

By Order of the Board.

A. C. CALLOW,
Secretary.

Toronto, Canada.
November 17, 1959.

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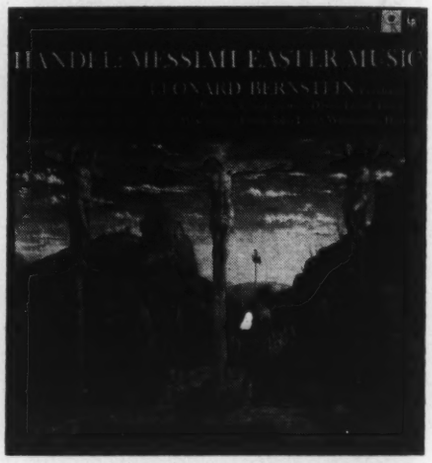
hardly muster the requisite BTU's for "He is like a refiner's fire". The Baroque Chamber Orchestra under Thomas Dunn gives us a wholesomely slimmed-down Handel—retrieved from the gluttony of bigness of the last century.

If the tight money situation has reduced you to a single record purchase this month, this is it.

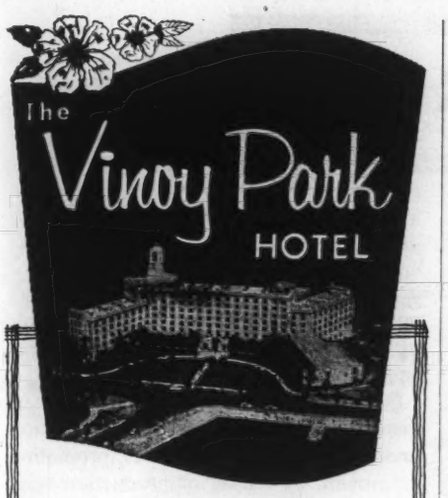
Handel: Messiah Easter Music. New York Philharmonic, Leonard Bernstein, conductor, Adele Addison, soprano, Russell Oberlin, Counter-tenor, David Lloyd, tenor, William Warfield, baritone, and the Westminister Choir, John Finley Williamson Director. *Columbia ML 5346.*



In this and its sister record (Messiah Christmas Music) Handel's masterpiece has fallen victim to the American genius for packaging. The numbers have been rescrambled (some, including the great "How beautiful are the feet", altogether eliminated), and wrapped up in two separate bundles—one for the Christmas, and one for the Easter trade. The chorus at times throbs with a too fluttery emotionalism and uncertain pitch, and Bernstein has a weakness for hot-rod tempi. But still there are some high points that commend even so patchy an effort to the Handel lover. Most notable of these is Russell Oberlin's singing of "He was despised". Sound good.

60 Years of "Music America Loves Best": Caruso, Whiteman, Horowitz, Gene Austin, Rachmaninoff, Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy, Marian Anderson, Paderewski, Artie Shaw, Heifetz, Boston Pops, Kreisler, Glenn Miller, Stokowski, Benny Goodman, Duke Ellington, Freddy Martin, Tommy Dorsey, Iturbi, Perry Como, Jan Peerce, The Three Suns, Eddy Arnold, Mario Lanza, Toscanini, Perez Prado, Ames Brothers, Hugo Winterhalter, Harry Belafonte. *RCA Victor LM-6074.*

Our ear is a horn of remembrance, and a scrap of music lodged in our childhood memories can acquire a poignancy of association that stems from no quality



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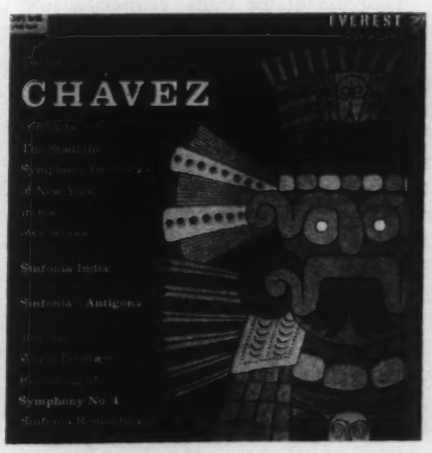
LA PROVINCE DE
Québec

of its own. It is because of this that this album has about it some of the heart-tug of a Mahler Symphony—for Mahler used tawdry folk tunes to just this same effect. The two discs contain everything—the proverbial kitchen sink and beyond it the trash-can. There is the velvety vocal lushness of Caruso in *Vesti la giubba* that sounds filtered through a can of pea-soup; the demoniac performance of Horowitz; Paderewski playing his inescapable *Minuet* with an elaborate self-consciousness that proclaims a very different relationship of performer to music than we have come to accept; Freddy Martin whittling away the purple grandeurs of Tchaikovsky to chewing gum proportions; the jerky vulgarity of Paul Whiteman's band; Benny Goodman sounding as fresh and vital as he did a quarter of a century ago. I cannot say what this album might mean to a teenager, but to anybody in their forties it lifts the lid off a deep kettle of ghosts.

Carlos Chavez: Sinfonia India; Sinfonia de Antigona; Symphony No. 4. The Stadium Symphony Orchestra of New York under Carlos Chavez. *Everest LPBR-6029.*

This record reveals Chavez as one of the few really significant Latin American composers (wartime inflation affected the evaluation of our Good Neighbor's composers quite as much as it did the prices of their raw materials). Of more discreet proportions than the volcanic Brazilian Villalobos, Chavez has both a great store of technical resources and a native raw vigor. The three works on the present disc trace his evolution over the years: the Sinfonia India uncompromisingly nationalist; the Sinfonia de Antigona suggesting at once the Spartan spirit of the Aztecs and the inexorable fates of Greece; and finally the Fourth Symphony written two decades later in a highly sophisticated and more anonymous cosmopolitan idiom—its debt to Prokoviev is more apparent than to Mexican folk-music. But whatever Chavez may be up to, his writing gives evidence of a tremendous self-discipline and a dense core of personality. A record of significance. Sound fair.



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Gold & Dross

Granduc and Copper

What is your opinion of shares of the Granduc Mines as a speculative long-term investment? They are low in relation to former prices. There is no question about the large body of ore owned by the company near Stewart, B.C. Yet, an access road or tunnel connecting with the outside world would be a very expensive proposition. Everything depends on the price of copper. What is your opinion about the present price of copper. Is it "right"? Is it artificially low? How is the outlook for an orebody situated in an inaccessible region?—F. B., Haney, B.C.

One must concede some speculative attractions in the Granduc situation but it may involve a long, long wait. On the basis of known quantities there does not appear to be much chance of the company's copper deposit near Stewart being brought into production at prevailing copper prices.

Work on the Stewart deposit has indicated a large body of copper-bearing material. We use the word "material" rather than "ore" because "ore" implies a deposit which can be worked at a profit. The Stewart deposit might rank as "ore" if located in an accessible area. One can hardly take seriously the company's ability at existing copper prices to obtain upon favorable terms financial support which would promote the deposit into the category of "ore."

Copper has recently been strong in tone, mainly as a result of production in the U.S. being lost on account of strikes. In consequence, stockpiles have been diminishing and the law of supply and demand is exerting its influence on the price of the metal.

Your use of the term "artificially low" suggests listening to copper-stock promoters. We should think copper companies will be extremely fortunate if the red metal works up to and stabilizes itself at 30 cents a pound or so, Canadian funds. It is believed by trade observers that copper could go to 30 or 31 cents without any serious danger of losing markets to plastics, aluminum and stainless steel, which enjoy relative price stability.

Another reason for thinking of 30 or 31 cents as the peak price of copper—under prevailing economic conditions and purchasing power of the dollar—is that a good deal of production can be effected at substantially below this price. Thus any price above 30 or 31 cents would probably bring out sufficient extra metal supplies to spark a reaction.

One of the problems of the copper industry is lack of price stabilization. Another one is lack of sales promotion. Aluminum, by reason of production being concentrated in a few companies, has enjoyed price stabilization and also one of the most successful sales promotions in the annals of modern industry. Each year aluminum attracts new converters, some of whom might have been working copper if the red-metal people had united to keep aluminum from stealing their thunder.

The copper industry does, however, seem to be getting in tune with the times and is conducting a vigorous program of sales promotion. Price stabilization is something else again.

Quebec Oil

I hold shares in Quebec Oil Development Ltd. and would appreciate advice as to what the future of this development is considered to be.—E. G., Stratford.

Outlook for Quebec Oil Development hardly warrants rave notices. Shares are listed on the Canadian Stock Exchange in Montreal and were recently quoted around five cents. The company is inactive. It has a holding of Miller Copper, a wildcat copper prospect in Gaspe.

While the stock wouldn't have to skid much further to disappear from the board, many people believe in holding gambles of this type to the bitter end as a matter of general principle. This is a lot like buying a sweepstakes ticket; if you lose, it won't break you.

Crown Zellerbach

Would you comment on Crown Zellerbach (Canadian)? Do you think there is any chance of it receding to $25 a share in the foreseeable future?—E. E., Toronto

We infer from "Crown Zellerbach (Canadian)" that you mean Crown Zellerbach Corporation, an American company whose shares are listed on the Toronto Stock Exchange, where they are quoted around $50.

These columns attempt to deal exclusively with Canadian investment situations. There is, however, some reason

for the non-professional investor being confused by American companies listed on Canadian exchanges, especially when they operate partially in this country.

Thus we depart long enough from our 100% Canadian policy to say there appears to be little chance of Crown Zellerbach nosediving to $25. This is a great company, strongly entrenched in an industry which the modern economy makes an essential one. The industry is, however, highly competitive and CZ has not yet realized optimum benefits from programs of cost reduction and improved efficiency.

Canadian Curtiss

I shall appreciate information as to Canadian Curtiss Wright as a speculative stock. Is there any chance of it moving into the investment category? It ran from $2.90 to $4.10, then drifted to a new low. —L. M., Toronto.

The outlook for Canadian Curtiss Wright is somewhat obscure as indicated by its failure to develop substantial earning power. Working capital position appears to be adequate and will enable the company to follow up opportunities for expansion, if any, in its various activities.

Chance of the shares moving into the investment category appears to be remote, although the mathematical possibility can not be dismissed in the most speculative company so long as it has a charter and is trying. This doesn't mean that fast upward moves in speculative issues are necessarily to be followed.

Commonwealth International

As a subscriber, I would appreciate your opinion of Commonwealth International, particularly with reference to other, possibly preferable, mutual investment companies. I propose to invest the bulk of my savings, less some bonds, for cumulation until at least 1966, the year of my retirement.—O. P., Ottawa.

Recently I was approached to invest funds in the Commonwealth International Corporation Ltd. Its quarterly report accompanying the 102nd dividend dated July 15, 1959, sets out a long list of diversified stocks. This pamphlet also states that individual investor's shares may be redeemed at 100% of their net asset value at any time. I have six years before attaining age 70 in which to build up sufficient income for my old age.—H. W., Toronto.

Commonwealth International Corporation is one of the old mutual funds and has a record of successful investment of its assets. This is, however, to be regarded as evidence of management competence rather than a criterion of what to anticipate in the future.

What are your investments worth now?

Now is a good time to take a fresh look at your investments. An up-to-date valuation of your present holdings may indicate some desirable changes in your portfolio.

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The following dividends have been declared

NO PAR VALUE
CLASS "A" COMMON SHARES
DIVIDEND No. 12

Thirty three and one third cents (33 1/3c) per share payable February 15, 1960, to shareholders of record, January 19, 1960.

NO PAR VALUE
COMMON SHARES
DIVIDEND NUMBER 210

Twenty cents (20c) per share for the quarter ending December 31, 1959, payable, February 25, 1960, to shareholders of record, January 14, 1960.

R. R. Merifield,
Secretary

Montreal, November 23, 1959.

Advice of these columns has generally favored mutual funds but in this case must be modified in the light of the indicated age of the enquirers, At their age they might well think of putting a major portion of their capital into bonds and preferred shares with reasonable assurance that purchasing power of the dollar income thereby obtained would be adequate for their life expectancy. (They might also consider dipping into their principal upon retirement). If they were 30 years younger, we'd urge them to plump for equities.

It might be pointed out that investment safety is a relative term. Bonds have been traditionally regarded as safe. Yet for the past 50 years, the bondholder has suffered considerable attrition of the purchasing power of the dollar which he loaned and was repaid (considerably shrunken in purchasing power) 10 or 20 years later. If the forces of inflation are not stemmed, equities could well turn out to be more profitable than bonds over the long term and would also have been safe. Mutual funds are a desirable vehicle for the funds of savers who cannot themselves give professional attention to their equity investments.

The usual practice is for mutual funds to be sold at net breakup value plus a loading charge of 7% to cover sales and organization. If the investor wishes to get out, he receives the net breakup value of his interest in a fund.

One need have no fear of Commonwealth or any other fund failing to live up to its prospectus.

St. Stephen Nickel

Please give me a rundown on St. Stephen Nickel Mines Ltd., a small prospect in New Brunswick.—J. A., Shediac, N.B.

St. Stephen Nickel Mines is a speculative promotion of a low-grade nickel-copper property in New Brunswick near the Maine border. A shaft is being sunk and concurrently surface drilling is being continued in the hope of enlarging the deposit. Shares are a gamble.

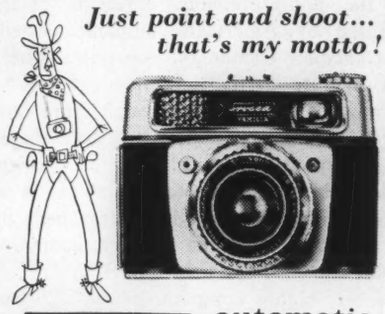
Canadian Dredge

What is your opinion of Canadian Dredge & Dock?—I. W., Vancouver.

Canadian Dredge & Dock is a well established company in a somewhat cyclical industry. There has been some clouding of short-term prospects for the type of capital undertakings which the company engineers. This reflects in substantial depreciation in the equity price this year.

The long-term outlook is based on anticipated growth of the Canadian economy. Geographically, prospects are highly favorable for that section of the country lying in the Great Lakes-St.

Just point and shoot... that's my motto!



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NORANDA MINES, LIMITED

Dividend Notice

Notice is hereby given that an Interim Dividend of Fifty Cents (50c) per share, Canadian funds, has been declared by the Directors of Noranda Mines, Limited, payable December 15th to Shareholders of record November 20th, 1959.

By Order of the Board.

C. H. Windeler,
Secretary

Toronto, Ontario
November 12th, 1959.

LOBLAW GROCETERIAS CO., LIMITED

Notice is hereby given that a dividend for quarter ending January 14, 1960, has been declared on the capital stock of the Company as follows:—

First Preference
Shares, Cumulative Redeemable, Series "B" 40 cents per share

The dividend will be payable January 15, 1960, to shareholders of record at close of business on the 16th day of December, 1959. The transfer books will not be closed. Payment will be made in Canadian Funds.

By Order of the Board.

R. G. MEECH,
Secretary.

Toronto, November 9, 1959.

Lawrence basin, access to which by overseas shipping has been improved by the completion of the seaway. Water shipping is vital to this area and its docks, harbors and canals will require servicing and improvement.

The possibility of the occasional creation of acreage by reclamation of lake lands through filling with dredged sand is not to be dismissed. This is what was undertaken in Toronto 50 years ago in preparation for the Seaway, the deepening of the harbor providing fill which converted the eastern drift islands into valuable industrial property.

Canadian Dredge is a situation for the speculator with vision and patience.

Copp Clark

What progress is Copp Clark making? —M.G., Toronto.

Officials of Copp Clark Publishing Co. are hopeful of this year exceeding the $130,721 or 67 cents per share earned in 1958.

Sales volume of school books in September, and Christmas sales of cards and wrappings, are the big factor in any year's earnings.

The company has reportedly managed to improve scheduling and increase capacity without much capital expenditure.

In Brief

Anything new at Bralorne?—C. J., Toronto.

Ore reserves improved, exploration accelerated.

How's New Hosco doing?—B. M. Port Arthur.

Still trying to enlarge the picture at Allard River.

Will Hudson Bay's net earnings cover 1959 dividends?—N. C., Hamilton.

Odds-on they will.

Any good reason for the dip in Maritimes Mining earnings?—J. B., Kingston.

Mainly the result of power shortage.

Has Arcadia Nickel any chance of resuming at Sudbury?—R. A., Windsor.

Chance improved since release from receivership.

Does the U.S. government plan to sell any copper from the stockpile?—K. F., Halifax.

No.

How's the ore position at Campbell Chibougamau Mines?—B. R., Winnipeg.

Officials regard it as comfortable.

How's Pirate Gold Mines Limited?—B.O., Toronto.

Slipped off the plank.

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NO. 5 CUP (RYE BASE)

Insurance

by William Sclater

Power Interruption

I can suffer heavy loss in my business through power failure or interruption. What kind of insurance is best for this?—H.A., London.

Depends on the nature of your business but you would seem to be in need of a casualty policy insuring you against power interruption from any cause provided the power is from an outside source. This coverage can be written in different ways for a stipulated amount of indemnity rated according to the period of power interruption. Failure of power, heat, steam, light or refrigeration from a public utility can be insured against for the actual loss sustained through spoilage. Individual home freezers can be covered also as to contents.

Who is Culpable?

My daughter went out on a party with a young man who is the son of a very prominent man with whom I do business. She is 19 and on the way home she asked the young man to stop his car and let her out because he had been drinking too much and was driving recklessly. He wouldn't let her out and a short time later he crashed the car against a tree and she was seriously injured. The doctors say it may be two years before she can walk without crutches. The costs of all this are very heavy and I have had to pay them because the insurance company refuse to pay me anything and the boy's parents will take no action because they do not want a public scandal and I do not want one either. What can I do about the insurance company? Who is culpable? —D.R., Montreal.

Right now I'd say you are the culpable party because you are putting your business interests ahead of your responsibilities to your daughter, to the young man and to the public good. If the young man himself or his parents do not have the common decency to accept the proper responsibility for the accident, provided your daughter was not a contributing factor in it by attempting to stop the car herself, then they most certainly should be sued and that might be the means of saving some other girl from the same type of accident.

Don't be so alarmed about the public scandal angle. If you have nothing to fear and you go ahead and sue, as you should have done, it might surprise you to find out how fast a settlement can be made by people who wish to avoid the light of public knowledge of their misdemeanors.

Fire Prevention

What information can you give me about prevention contests for a small industrial plant? We are interested in making comparison and progress in this field.—K. L., Hamilton.

Good for you. Write the Dominion Fire Commissioner, Dept. of Public Works, Ottawa, and ask for particulars about the international North American Fire Prevention contest held each year. It has four divisions and one of them is for industrial plants. Many Canadian companies have won high honors in this contest. There are three Canadian representatives on the six-man board of judges.

Purpose of Insurance

I read an article recently about life insurance which said it is a very poor investment and the only worthwhile kind of insurance is Term insurance. I am confused. The policy for $7,500 which I have and am paying each year so that it will be paid-up at age 65 is not Term insurance which I understand is worth nothing at age 65.—T. McL., Calgary.

You hold the policy you have and don't worry too much about other people's opinions. It's a free speech country and some of us are smarter than others. What you have to keep in mind is that insurance is protection, not investment. It is quite easy to figure out that if you invested the amount you pay in insurance premiums in good stocks you might, at the end of 20 years, be away ahead compared with how you stand with the insurance company policy.

But let me tell you I know plenty of

BANK OF MONTREAL

Canada's First Bank

Founded in 1817

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CONDENSED GENERAL STATEMENT

October 31st, 1959

ASSETS

Cash on hand and due from banks and bankers		$ 302,015,952
Cheques and other items in transit, net		197,816,881
Government of Canada and Provincial Government Securities, at amortized value		680,591,333
Other securities, not exceeding market value		205,646,327
Call Loans		192,284,785
		$1,578,355,278
Commercial and other loans		1,353,187,079
Mortgages and hypothecs insured under the National Housing Act, 1954		227,153,276
Bank Premises		47,009,972
Customers' liability under acceptances, guarantees and letters of credit, as per contra		44,367,590
Other Assets		9,620,377
		$3,259,693,572

LIABILITIES

Deposits		$2,998,208,008
Acceptances, guarantees and letters of credit		44,367,590
Other Liabilities		15,767,243
Capital authorized — 7,500,000 shares of $10 each	$ 75,000,000	
Capital paid-up — 6,056,909 shares — issued and fully paid	$ 60,569,090	
Payments received on account of 18,091 shares not yet issued	80,423	
	$ 60,649,513	
Rest Account	139,628,928	
Undivided Profits	1,072,290	201,350,731
		$3,259,693,572

NOTE:

The rest account has been increased by the transfer of $3,000,000 from tax-paid reserves, $2,000,000 from undivided profits, and by $14,628,928 received as premium on capital stock subscriptions.
Completion of the present stock issue will result in paid-up capital of $60,750,000 and rest account of $139,850,000.

STATEMENT OF UNDIVIDED PROFITS

Earnings for the year ended October 31st, 1959, after making transfers to inner reserves, out of which full provision for diminution in the value of investments and loans has been made and after provision for depreciation of bank premises		$ 24,833,660
Provision for Income Taxes		12,642,600
Leaving Net Profits of		$ 12,191,060
Of this amount shareholders received or will receive by way of dividends		10,684,730
Net additions for the year		$ 1,506,330
Undivided Profits at October 31st, 1958		1,565,960
		$ 3,072,290
Transferred to Rest Account		2,000,000
Undivided Profits at October 31st, 1959		$ 1,072,290

G. ARNOLD HART
President

R. D. MULHOLLAND
General Manager

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ARTHUR C. JENSEN

President
G. ARNOLD HART

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•

General Manager
R. D. MULHOLLAND

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The BANK OF MONTREAL spans Canada with 800 branches, and it has offices of its own in London, New York and San Francisco, a Resident Representative in Chicago, a European Representative in Paris and offices at eight centres in France and Germany serving Canada's NATO forces.

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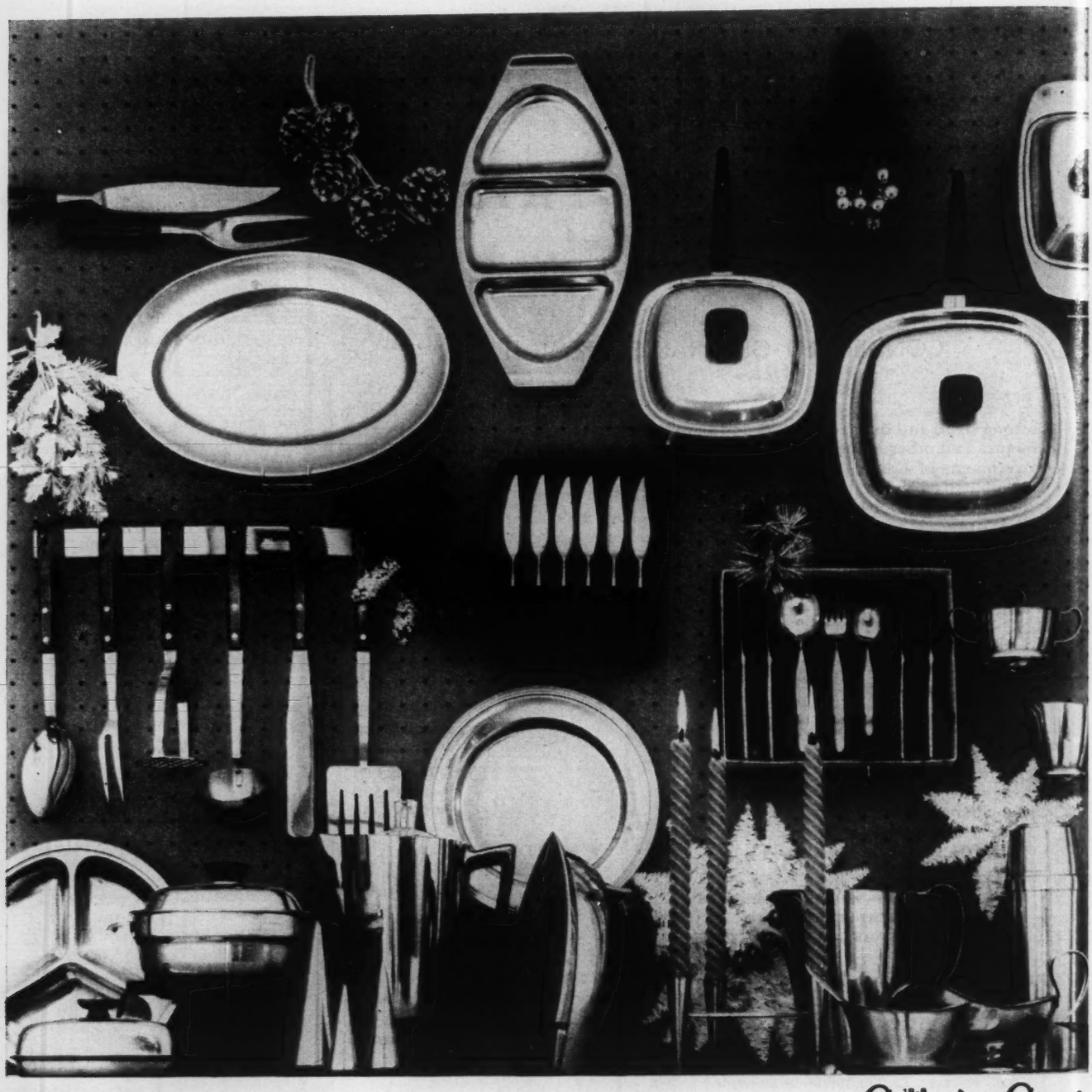
Affiliate in the Caribbean Area:
Bank of London & Montreal Limited
Head Office: Nassau, Bahamas



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Here are gifts of enduring beauty that promise a lifetime of usefulness, many crafted by Canadian manufacturers in stainless steel containing Inco Nickel. Look for them in fine stores everywhere during the Christmas season.

You'll see the "*gleam of stainless steel*" in kitchen appliances and utensils, pots and pans, serving trays and fine, modern flatware. What lustrous and attractive gifts they make!

Inco Nickel gives stainless steel many of the excellent qualities that make it so practical around the home. Stainless steel—so easy to clean and keep clean—stays bright and new-looking for years and years.

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Write for a free copy of "The Exciting Story of Nickel."

THE INTERNATIONAL NICKEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

55 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

INCO TRADE MARK

fellows who think they're pretty smart who've invested a lot more in the stock market than they ever put near an insurance policy over a period of years and who have very little to show for it today. You stick to being practical and you'll do all right.

That policy of yours will pay off the sum it states—$7,500. It was there for your wife, if you had died, the day after you took it out. It is there for her tomorrow if you die and that's what you buy when you buy an insurance policy—the guarantee of a stated sum of money payable to your estate or dependent when you die.

These fellows mean well with their ideas and a lot of what they say is quite actuarially sound. But what they forget is that you and I and all the other ordinary people are not actuaries and what we are buying is not investment return but the protection of a guaranteed sum that starts when we take out the policy and stays there after we have it fully paid up. Maybe we'll be rich by that time but maybe, like most of the people, we won't and that paid-up policy is going to look mighty good to us and relieve our minds of a lot of anxiety. And $7,500 helps to buy a nice little annuity for a widow in her sixties. Added to the pension it helps a lot.

Costly Prescriptions

Since the cost of filling medical prescriptions for illness in our family is getting to be beyond our means I am wondering if there is any kind of insurance available which would help to pay for this. I understand some business firms have insurance for which their employees pay so much per month and this pays for any medicines they need.—R. D., Oshawa

While some forms of sickness insurance will include reimbursement for medical expense as will accident insurance in some forms, I do not know of any specific insurance, to cover cost of drugs and medication only that is generally available as yet.

I have heard of a plan organized by pharmacists in the Windsor-Essex County area of Ontario which has a group coverage plan whose members pay about $1 per month for each adult and 60-70 cents for each child. This pays the costs of medicines within a prescribed field that does not include insulin, some vitamins and patent medicines. For those using it the only charge is 35 cents for each prescription filled. The way things are going we can expect to hear any day now of more plans along these lines that may have the answer to your problem and that of others who cannot afford the high cost of modern medicines.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

CONDENSED STATEMENT AS AT OCTOBER 31, 1959

ASSETS

Cash Resources (including items in transit)	$ 410,020,511
Government and Other Securities	887,339,022
Call Loans	199,756,578
Total Quick Assets	$ 1,497,116,111
Loans and Discounts	1,200,442,400
Mortgages and Hypothecs insured under the N.H.A., 1954	186,611,352
Customers' Liability under Acceptances, Guarantees and Letters of Credit, as per contra	32,552,422
Bank Premises	38,350,192
Other Assets	21,147,461
Total Assets	$ 2,976,219,938

LIABILITIES

Deposits		$ 2,753,782,801
Acceptances, Guarantees and Letters of Credit		32,552,422
Other Liabilities		13,055,458
Shareholders' Equity		
Capital Paid Up	$ 53,971,132	
Rest Account	119,736,489	
Undivided Profits	3,121,636	176,829,257
Total Liabilities		$ 2,976,219,938

STATEMENT OF UNDIVIDED PROFITS

Year Ended October 31, 1959

Balance of profit for the year before provision for income taxes but after making transfers to inner reserves out of which full provision has been made for diminution in value of investments and loans	$ 23,168,380
Provision for income taxes	12,050,000
Balance available for distribution	$ 11,118,380
Dividends	9,163,828
Amount carried forward	$ 1,954,552
Balance of undivided profits October 31, 1958	1,167,084
Balance of undivided profits October 31, 1959	$ 3,121,636

N. J. McKINNON
PRESIDENT

J. P. R. WADSWORTH
GENERAL MANAGER

Point of View

Why Not Build Suburbs in the City?

by Don Stairs

THERE IS A CITY neighborhood that sometimes I dream of living in. And not I alone. There is evidence that Stewart Bates dreams in similar terms and many other Canadians must, too. It is not a neighborhood that exists—at least within my average means—anywhere I've ever been in Canada. One day it could, though, if the leaders concerned were persuaded now to adopt a new, a more flexible and a more humane kind of urban renewal program than the unimaginative schemes for slum clearance currently pursued.

Picture first a change in the National Housing Act, a change inserting flexibility and some of what Mr. Bates has referred to as the "human considerations" into the act's provisions for federal aid in urban redevelopment. Picture further the most run-down section of the city you most prefer—and there are such sections in every Canadian city—and then imagine what transformations might take place, and dream that they could happen even under NHA provisions.

In Ottawa, for example, CMHC would be able to participate with the provincial and municipal governments and private enterprise in transforming the residential slum areas of Lower Town into a serene and fragrant suburb of the good life—but a suburb right in the heart of the Capital; no commuting. The renewal, or redevelopment, plan for an area, say, ten blocks square would be something like this:

To start with, some existing buildings, if they were in good enough condition and possessed sufficient character or charm, would be left standing; they might even be repaired or restored. The rest would be levelled.

In their place would be built a series of apartment buildings along the perimeter of the area—apartment buildings designed for the spirit's comfort as well as the body's. Some of these buildings would contain one-bedroom apartments, some two- and three-bedroom apartments, all intended to fit the average wage earner's financial capacity but with provision for at least a few of the poor and useless among us. I agree with Mr. Bates that every neighborhood needs a few bums, for their flavor.

One or two buildings would contain luxurious three- and four-bedroom apartments complete with maid's quarters, for the rich we will always have with us and they have a flavor of their own, too.

A few of these outer-edge buildings would contain one-room bachelor units, some unfurnished for those with furniture of their own but most of them furnished with all essentials—stove, refrigerator, dishes, cooking utensils, table, chairs and foldaway bed. These would be completely self-contained, small but meticulously planned for comfort and coziness at a rent of $30 to $50 a month. They would be intended to replace the furnished sleeping rooms now occupied by so many single people who can't afford a full-sized apartment, the kind of room referred to by the Gordon Economic Commission when it said: "In spite of social security measures and the efforts of charity, there are still old people slowly dying in back bedrooms on which the rent is long overdue."

Inside this outer ring of tall apartment buildings would be created a suburban-type family residential community, except that more effort would be devoted to replacing the qualities most conducive to spiritual constipation in a residential suburb with all the whirl of stimulation available in a community where variety extends to facilities and services, a community wherein the cultivation of a better flower bed or lusher lawn does not become the chief end of man.

The accommodation inside the perimeter would include a few split-level bungalows and triplexes containing apartments designed to be inexpensive town houses, to be rented or sold individually with down-payments beginning at $1,000, as apartments in the fringing buildings would be sold to those who prefer to own the place they call home.

There would also be a few duplexes, which anyone could buy with the idea of living in one unit and renting the other, or of renting both. Any building in the project could, for that matter, be sold to anyone—the only conditions being that it be run within the set of regulations governing the building standards, rentals and other minimum requirements to ensure the community's central purpose — provision of facilities for living the good life—was maintained. A good many ordinary bungalows would also be included, of varying prices and design.

No automobile traffic would be allowed inside the perimeter, except delivery trucks or moving vans at certain limited periods. A few tunnels would lead from perimeter streets to underground parking or central garages would be erected along the perimeter. Main sidewalks within the community would be wide enough to allow trucks to use them when permitted.

No private yards would be attached to any of the houses, so that every bit of available ground space could be used for public park and playground facilities, including a swimming pool, tennis courts and perhaps a band shell. In winter, tennis courts would be converted to public skating rinks by using portable artificial ice equipment. But there would be a private balcony or porch or patio—some private access to the sun and outside air —for each living unit.

Provision would be made for a couple of good restaurants, complete with bars and entertainment; for two or three pleasant taverns, for grocery stores and other shopping facilities, churches, theatres and schools as needed.

By selling to individuals as many of the units as possible and renting the rest at reasonable rates — even in special cases at unreasonable rates — the public money involved would gradually be repaid to the treasury and in the long-run no subsidization need be involved. The units could be sold at cost plus a reasonable profit of five or six per cent—maybe a little higher, if absolutely necessary.

If such a day ever comes, I will trade off my ranch-style bungalow in the suburbs for a town-house-style apartment within walking distance of my Ottawa office. My children would be safe from traffic, I would have no more parking worries, I'd get a little exercise walking to and from work every day, and when I finished work on an afternoon, I could stop in at one of those pleasant taverns to argue with my neighbor over a beer instead of the back fence.

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TO HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH II
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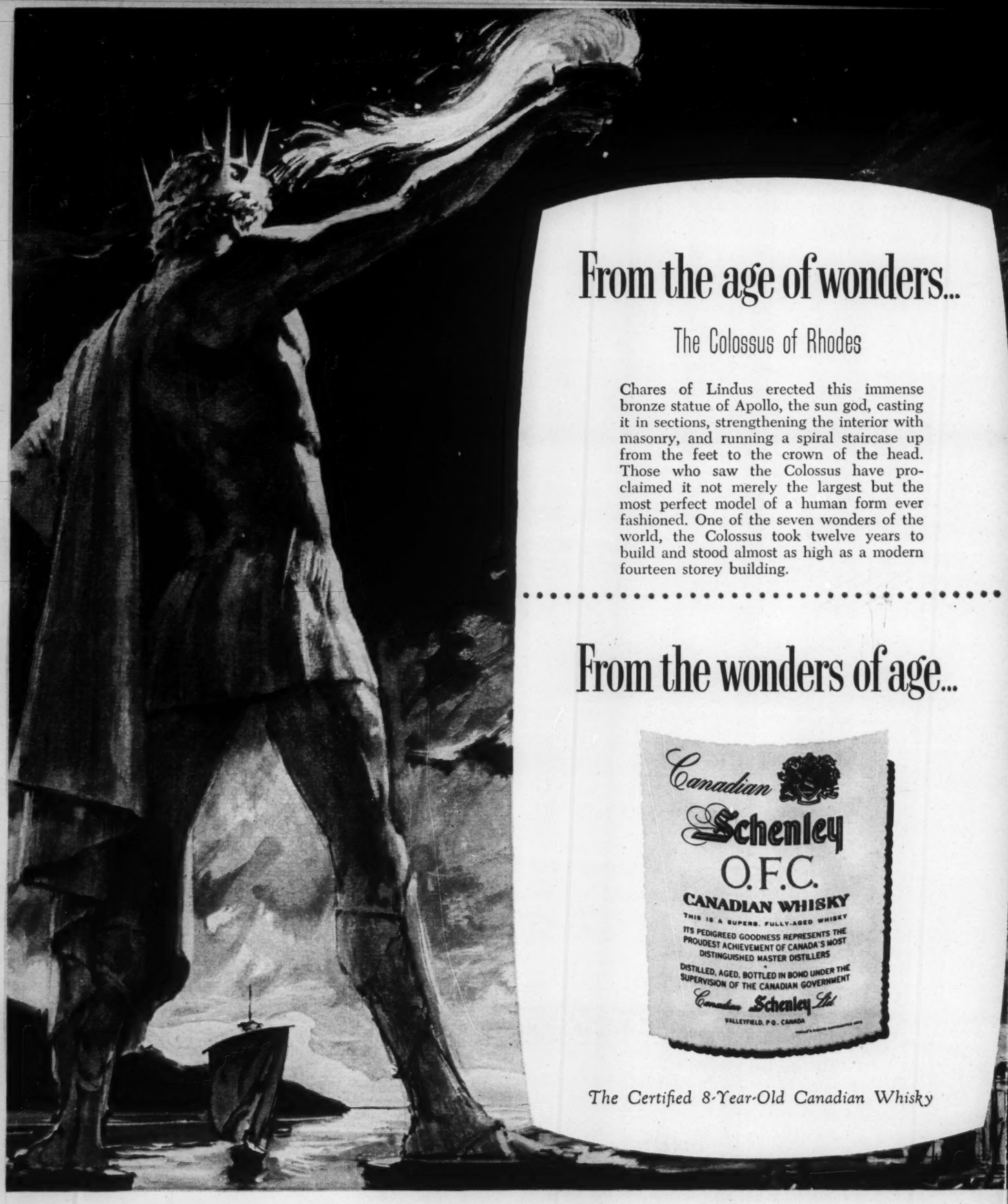

From the age of wonders...

The Colossus of Rhodes

Chares of Lindus erected this immense bronze statue of Apollo, the sun god, casting it in sections, strengthening the interior with masonry, and running a spiral staircase up from the feet to the crown of the head. Those who saw the Colossus have proclaimed it not merely the largest but the most perfect model of a human form ever fashioned. One of the seven wonders of the world, the Colossus took twelve years to build and stood almost as high as a modern fourteen storey building.

From the wonders of age...

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CANADIAN WHISKY
THIS IS A SUPERB, FULLY-AGED WHISKY
ITS PEDIGREED GOODNESS REPRESENTS THE PROUDEST ACHIEVEMENT OF CANADA'S MOST DISTINGUISHED MASTER DISTILLERS
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